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H. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

Pro-Slavery.

From the New-York Herald.

THE LATIMER CASE.

ABOLITION IN AGITATION AGAIN AT THE SOUTH AND NORTH.

The recent Latimer slave case in Boston, is waking up all the slumbering fires in Virginia. The Norfolk papers are all in a flame. The Richmond Enquirer speaks as follows:

We must again call the attention of our readers to the case of Latimer, in Boston. The abolitionists have obtained a partial triumph over the Constitution—and some of those very citizens, who once professed themselves to be such devoted friends to the sanctity of the charter which binds this Union together, have permitted the black crew to sacrifice one of its most important guaranties. Indeed, if the recent scene which was acted in Faneuil Hall, has not been most grossly misrepresented; if the debate, and still more, the letters of some of her absent citizens, have been correctly reported, it turns out that some gentlemen, who once professed the sturdiest opposition to the movements of the abolitionists, are now willing to change or defy the Constitution itself. The boast has gone forth from various quarters in Boston, that no fugitive slave shall henceforth repass the borders of Massachusetts—that no master need henceforth to make reclamation of his property—that sheriff, jailor, judges, abolitionists, and all, will conspire to prevent the restoration of a runaway slave. And has it come to this? Are the friends of the Constitution determined to trample on its guaranties? Are the friends of the Union disposed to dare every extremity, in pursuit of the fanatical purposes of the abolitionists?

We understand that Mr. Gray, of Norfolk, was in this city on Wednesday last, for the purpose of obtaining a warrant from the executive of Virginia on the governor of Massachusetts, for the delivery of Latimer as a fugitive from justice, on the charge of larceny. We most hope that the claim will not be made in vain; but should it so happen that the governor of Massachusetts, deaf to the voice of justice, and insensible to the requisitions of the Constitution, should refuse to deliver him up, without even the flimsy excuses of Governor Seward, then we have no doubt that Mr. Gregory will bring the matter before the legislature, by a special message; and then it will become the duty of the representatives of the people of Virginia to act as becomes one of the high parties to this federal compact.

With thirty thousand organized abolitionists in the free States, and Mr. Adams in Congress, we expect that a very pretty flame can be raised in a few months. It is easy to raise the devil, but it is hard to lay him again.

From the New-York Express.

THE CASE OF THE SLAVE LATIMER.

We are sorry to receive such an epistle as the following from an able and influential friend in Virginia; but what the writer says, corresponds with a similar paragraph, we find in that temperate and judicious journal, the Alexandria (Va.) Gazette:

The news of the proceedings (says the Gazette) in Boston, in regard to the recent slave case tried there, is received everywhere, in the South, with *deep indignation*—an indignation rather repressed than exhibited, but not the less *felt* on that account. A few more instances—a few more violations of the *constitutional* rights of the citizens of the South, solemnly guarantied by that instrument which the northern law and executive officers are sworn to support—and who shall say what *remedy* may be resorted to by an injured and exasperated people? We renew our appeal to the intelligent patriots of the North, to *enlighten* public sentiment there on this point.

Correspondence of the New-York Express.

RICHMOND, Va. Dec. ——.

The recent proceedings in Boston, in the case of the slave Latimer, with the utter abrogation of the whole spirit and letter of the constitutional compact there, are having, and will have, more effect in the southern States, than any discussion or act that ever existed in this country on the subject of slavery.—The indignation is general, as far as the news has gone, and will be general, from the Potomac to the Sabine. If the Bostonians choose to nullify the Constitution, we of the slaveholding States can soon retaliate, in a way they will feel.

What that retaliation shall be, in our next legislature we shall soon devise. That there will be a decided and emphatic movement, there can be no doubt. I have recommended *that we exert our ingenuity to prevent our courts of law enforcing any debts or obligations due to northern citizens.* There is difficulty in this, I know; but I think we can effect it with as much ingenuity as the Bostonians got off the slave Latimer. Our State courts certainly can be prevented from acting to collect any such debts. If you go into the federal courts, then, we can devise ways and means, I think, to make their orders or executions mere nullities. All southerners, in such cases, will decline obeying their precepts. They will resign their places first, we believe, and no others will take them.

I do not approve of such retaliatory laws, but in cases of extreme necessity. I have condemned the present-existing retaliatory laws of the State. The occasion hardly called for them; and they were not of a nature to be effective. Here, however, is a case in which a city of the North, the courts, the public men of that city, and its press, are the aggressors. To all intents and purposes, they have, *de facto*, nullified the Constitution and laws of the United States, upon the subject of delivering up persons held to service. Their whole proceeding has been to us a farce and a mockery. We have only to exercise our ingenuity, and in good temper, to see, if we cannot meet them in the same way.—It is not a question made as to the right to hold slaves, but of obedience or not to the Constitution and laws of the country. If that Constitution and laws are not agreeable, change or nullify them outright, we say; but do not steal from us, and mock us, under the pretense of obedience to them.

I am sorry to say that a case has arisen which must breed much bad blood between the two sections of the country. If we cannot live together in peace and unity under the Constitution, I say, let us part; but as long as we do live together, let the laws of the land stand as omnipotent in Boston as in the capitol of Virginia. Yours, truly.

The Portland Advertiser thus tartly replies to the complaints of Virginia:

There is nothing new in this occurrence. It is not the first time that the general government has found itself without *sufficient power* to execute its laws. The statute of 1798, respecting fugitive slaves, as expounded by the case of Prigg, last winter, authorizes the slave owner to seize his slave, where he can find him, as he would a horse. That being done, the next question is, have you power to hold him? Has Congress, which gives you the *right* in this case, furnished you also with *power?* If not, why should you complain?

It was agreed that no place in Boston was strong enough to hold Latimer, except the *jail;* and the jailor consented to act, for some time, as the agent of Gray, to hold the fugitive. But he was under no *obligation* to do so; and when he gave up his trust, Gray found that, although he had seized Latimer, he was not strong enough to *hold* him. Now, he has nothing to complain of, but the deficiency of the statute, which has not provided *power* for its own execution.

For many purposes of acknowledged rights, the general government is unquestionably and lamentably weak; and complaints on that score come with a bad grace from Virginia, which has been busy for fifty years, doing her utmost to make the federal Union as *weak* as possible. The famous resolutions of '98 and '99, and a thousand abstractions of which Virginia has been a most prolific hot-bed, have all pointed directly to, and foretold this very result.—Latimer is free, because Virginia has been these fifty years hampering and tearing away all those energetic, central powers, with which the framers of the Constitution intended that the general government should be armed.

Thus, on the *federal* soil of Massachusetts, Virginia reaps the fruit of her own *democratic* sowing. She need not complain that it is *bitter*.

Anti-Slavery.

From the New-York American.

LATIMER, THE ALLEDGED SLAVE, AND THE BOROUGH OF NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

We stated in Saturday's paper, that a public *indignation* meeting was called by the mayor of Norfolk, for Tuesday evening, to protest against the proceedings of the high sheriff of Boston, and all others connected with the release of Latimer, on the payment of four hundred dollars to his alledged master, Mr. Gray.

We hope, before expending much wrath, that meeting may explain the facts thus stated under his own signature, in the Boston Courier, by Mr. Ellis, one of the attornies employed in behalf of Latimer.

"It is well known that Latimer claimed to be a freeman. He asserted that he had been emancipated by the will of his former mistress; and after the application had been made to the circuit judge, by Gray, measures were taken to procure proof of this. Interrogatories were drawn, and despatched to Norfolk, for the examination of witnesses. A letter was addressed to the mayor of that city, requesting him to procure the depositions to be taken and sent on. In that letter, this language was used: 'It would be better for the interests of both parties, that this matter should be attended to as quick as possible.' In reply to that, we received a line, saying that part of the depositions had been taken, and the rest would be finished the next day; and requesting us (Miller and Ellis) to send fifty dollars to a certain lawyer of Norfolk, which would cover the expenses. Just before this, we had received by mail a large bundle, wrapped as law papers usually are, and properly directed, with our address, and the number of our office. Upon opening this, we found, instead of the depositions promised, only a number of pictures of slaves and runaway advertisements, a lot of waste paper, and a slip, on which was written, 'It would be better for the interest of both parties, that this matter should be kept as secret as possible.' These were the only *evidences ever received by us from Norfolk, relating to this matter; though that which Gray ordered was immediately sent on.*"

One thing more may be stated. The judge passed no order for Latimer's commitment. He had no authority to do so. Yet Latimer was seized by our police officers, as Gray's agents, and confined in our jail, the jailer acting as agent of Gray.

Moreover, Gray never proved that he had a lawful claim to Latimer. He could not have done so before the hearing by the judge.

From the Kennebec Journal.

THE LATIMER CASE.

The way this was disposed of in Boston, has excited great indignation in Virginia. They threaten loudly in that quarter to resort to desperate means, if the provision of the Constitution in relation to fugitive slaves is to be thus, as they say, shamefully violated. Before they proceed to extremities, however, they had better revise their State laws, which openly and palpably violate another provision of the Constitution. We refer to the laws of Virginia, and most of the southern States, which forbid the free colored citizens of other States from coming into such slaveholding States, and subject them to the lash, to imprisonment, and even to being sold as slaves. The Boston Atlas has commenced the publication of a correspondence, which occurred in 1824, between J. Q. Adams, U. S. Secretary of State, and the British government, in relation to the treatment British colored seamen had received in Charleston, South Carolina. It was the subject of a formal complaint by the British government. Since that time, although the obnoxious laws were never repealed, it somehow happens that they have never been enforced upon *British* subjects, so as to be again the subject of complaint; but these laws *have* been enforced upon colored citizens of other States. Whenever another colored mariner is imprisoned, we hope the case will be carried into the Supreme Court of the United States, to test the constitutionality of these southern State laws. That is the proper tribunal to act upon it. After such decision, we shall see what legislation of Congress is necessary.

THE LATIMER CASE.

We trust, says the Salem Gazette, that the claimant of Latimer is the last slave driver who will find *voluntary* aid and assistance in Massachusetts.

The following article, from the Boston Courier, expresses sentiments that ought to be universal, on a soil uncontaminated by slavery:

Some of our readers may, perhaps, entertain the antiquated notion that all who are born on the soil of Massachusetts, are free; at least, that they are presumed by the law to be free, until the contrary is shown. The exact reverse, however, is true.—*We are all presumed to be slaves, until the contrary is shown.* It is the settled law of the land, that any slave hunter from the South may come upon our territory, and without any warrant of court, seize upon any of our citizens, claiming him as a fugitive slave. The party seized is not allowed to give bail. The law would not, of course, be guilty of a technical absurdity. Bail is designed for the protection of persons, not of property. And a slave is not a person. Again, the party seized cannot avail himself of a trial by a jury of his fellow-citizens. A slave has no fellow-citizens. He is dragged summarily before a justice of the peace. The virtuous magistrate, after hearing the case, grants a certificate. The claimant leaves the State with the certificate in his pocket, and the slave in his custody.

Now this law, while it is law, should be obeyed; but every good citizen should use the more persevering and earnest efforts to have it repealed. And while it continues in force, he should avoid aiding in its execution, in the slightest degree, where he is not legally obliged so to do. A slave hunter among us, on such an expedition, should, in the language of Dr. Channing, be regarded as a "*legalized robber.*" He should receive no facilities, courtesies, or countenance, from any freeman. But is it really so? Far from it. Within a few days past, such a seizure is made in the streets of Boston, without any warrant from any court. The city attorney rushes forward to aid the claimant. The constable eagerly takes into his custody; and to crown all, the city jailor, (as we suppose, for an adequate consideration,) opens the doors of the city prison to receive and hold the victim; and all this is done by persons voluntarily acting as agents of the claimant, who were legally authorized, but legally compelled, so to act—in other words, not mere amateurs. We should as soon suppose a person willing and eager to act as an assistant hangman. Now, mark the beautiful consistency of the whole proceedings. The jailer refuses to permit his captive to be visited by one of our clergymen, on the ground, doubtless, that the consolations of the gospel are designed only for human beings, and that a slave is not a man.

Several members of the bar, and others, indignant at the prostitution of the city prison for the purposes of private slave-hunting, addressed a memorial to the sheriff of the county, (a gentleman of the most kind feelings, who is known to have no sympathy for slaveholders, and who has never countenanced the conduct of the jailer, in this instance,) in which they say, "that any individual who will voluntarily assist in seizing and detaining a human being for the purpose of reducing him to slavery, must be destitute of that humanity which should always be manifested—and most within the walls of a jail"—and asking him to request of the jailer the immediate release of his prisoner, under penalty of suffering removal from office. The jailer, alarmed at this movement, and finding his prisoner summoned into court as a witness, announces his determination to bring him into court, and *not to take him away again.* The claimant being thus placed in an embarrassing situation, *sells the man* for four hundred dollars; which, we are happy to say, will not pay his expenses.

I am no abolitionist; but I am opposed to slavery everywhere, and especially to *slavery in Massachusetts!*

Selections.

From the New-York American.

MEXICO AND TEXAS.

PART FIFTH.

I think I have produced evidence sufficient to prove, beyond a doubt, that various attempts have been made to embroil the United States and Mexico in war, for the purpose of dismembering the latter country to strengthen southern slavery. I shall, therefore, bring forward no additional proof on these points, although I have much more on hand.

My next proposition is, that to accomplish the object of involving the two countries in hostilities, gross provocations have been given to Mexico by large numbers of our people, and even by our government itself. This is a serious charge for one to make against his own country and government, and ought not to be preferred without the clearest proof. If, however, I produce that proof, I shall feel perfectly justified in making the allegation; for my motto is, not like that of Decatur, "My country, right or wrong," which would be unworthy of the signature that I have adopted; but, "My country, RIGHT;" to which I would add another well-known one, namely: "Let justice be done, though the *heavens* fall." Consider we then the charge in question. And in the first place, let us take the case of the Texan revolution.

We are apt to feel, in relation to this affair, as we do in regard to our own revolution; whereas, no two cases can well be more different. Our revolution consisted in the uprising of our native population against an oppressive, foreign power; the Texan, is the rebellion of interlopers from the United States, against the government of the Mexican republic, of which Texas was a constituent part.—It was not a blow for liberty, but for plunder and domination—and, what is shameful to say, for the re-establishment of slavery where it had been abolished. Yes! it was a blow for *slavery*, instead of liberty; and a *foreign*, not a *native* blow. It was as if the subjects of Great Britain were to come over from Canada, in armed hordes, to our side of the line, and declare Michigan, or Iowa, or Wisconsan, independent of the government of the United States; aye, and established slavery there, likewise. Let not *this* point be *overlooked*. Let it be kept *most prominently* in view. Let it be indelibly impressed on the mind, that Mexico abolished slavery throughout the whole republic, including Texas; and that the foreign intruders, under Houston, re-established it in Texas. And shall appeals be made to our sympathies in behalf of such a concern? Is it not enough that slavery should *continue* where it *already* exists? Must we in very deed assist in *re-establishing* it where it has been abolished? And are we to be deluded into this crusade against liberty, by those hypocritical catch-words, Patriotism and Anglo-Saxonism? Let the foreigners in Texas desist from their usurpation; let slavery in that country cease; and then, if the *real* Texans cry out under the oppression of the Mexican government, as our fathers did under that of Great Britain, we will take their case into consideration. But away with this prating about freedom, from the mouth of tyranny and oppression!

The Texan revolution, then, was a blow for slavery, instead of freedom? That blow, too, struck by *our* people, not by Texans. Nay, more: our own government encouraged this outrage on Mexico, while professing the greatest friendship towards her! Well did Mr. Adams say, "The policy of the Jackson administration towards Mexico, was worthy of Machiavel." And to quote him still further, "A perpetual negotiation of treaties never to be executed, was carried on in combination with a continual urging for the cession of Texas; while Texas itself was stimulated to insurrection against Mexico, and finally raised the banner of independence under the auspices of a Tennesseean officer, a military commander favored and patronized by Jackson, and expatriated for the purpose of effecting this revolution."

This barefaced outrage was followed up by another, which, for its wanton insolence, stands alone—the invasion of the Mexican territory by General Gaines, by order of President Jackson. What would *our* people say, were a British force to cross the line, under the direction of Victoria, and take its station at some *American* Nacogdoches, fifty or sixty miles in the interior of our country, at a period when we might be engaged in suppressing insurrection; and all this under the plea, on their part, of keeping *our Indians* in order! Yet such is the scandalous treatment which *Mexico* has received at *our* hands.

Take we next the case of the Santa Fé expedition. This was an enterprsie carried on under the auspices of the president of Texas, principally by citizens of the United States. One would suppose this quite far enough for *neutrals* to go. But when those robbers were captured, our government, even our *Tyler* administration, instead of leaving the outlaws to their fate, as they deserved, and as the law of nations required, interposed in their behalf, and demanded of Mexico their liberation! I should like to know whether our government would return the compliment, by liberating, on a *Mexican* requisition, such citizens of *Mexico* as might be caught under a *Texan* banner, in a marauding expedition against a *United States'* Santa Fé?

The *executive documents* that have been issued to the world by our government, at various times, relative to Mexican affairs, have been well calculated, by their disingenuousness and insolence, to involve the two countries in war.

In a letter of Mr. Van Buren, as Secretary of State, to the Charge d'Affaires of the United States to Mexico, dated October 16, 1829, he speaks of "*abortive* attempts to negotiate with Mexico," and of "the political *perverseness* and *inattention* of the Mexican government." And, as if this were not sufficiently undiplomatic and offensive, he launches forth in the following strain of wholesale official accusation: "It would give the president sincere pleasure if he could call to mind *a single act* of the Mexican government, which would serve to relieve the unfriendly aspect of *its whole conduct*. He deeply regrets that *it is not in his power to do so;* and yet does *this* statement furnish but an *imperfect sketch* of the grounds of complaint on the part of the United States." Again. In a message of Jackson to Congress, of Feb. 6th, 1837, he says that the conduct of Mexico, in relation to the United States' claims, "would justify, in the eyes of all nations, immediate war;" but, in the plenitude of his mercy, and in the magisterial style of a schoolmaster to a naughty pupil, he recommends, as an act of "*wisdom* and *moderation*," that we should give "to Mexico *one* more opportunity to atone for the past, before we take redress into our own hands." Fine style, this, to make use of, in reference to an independent nation. It would well befit the relation of master and slave. It is the dialect of the duellist, couched in such terms, as, while making a feint of justice and magnanimity, tends to keep an opponent, not only from compromise and conciliation, but even from conceding the right. It is the language of "practised" diplomacy, calculated to throw an antagonist nation upon "the point of honor," and to prevent the concession of the very thing demanded. Such treatment of a nation, involved in the difficulties which embarrassed Mexico at that period, was worthy only of Roman ambition and aggression, and deserves, as it will receive, the scorn and detestation of the whole world.

PART SIXTH.

I think I have shown, beyond all controversy, that for a long time it has been in contemplation to dismember the Mexican territory, for the purpose of strengthening southern slavery; that to this end, various attempts have been made to embroil this country and Mexico in war; and that, to accomplish the latter object, gross provocations have been given to the latter by large numbers of our people, and even by our government. I now proceed, in further illustration of these several propositions, but especially of the last, to show that, while we have been making towards Mexico an ostentatious display of magnanimity, we have availed ourselves of her embarrassed condition to violate her territory, to encourage her enemies, and to treat her in the most outrageous manner, in various ways.

First, then, let us consider the case of the violation of her territory.

At the period when Mexico was engaged in endeavoring to suppress the Texan revolution, and soon after the defeat of her arms at San Jacinto, General Jackson ordered General Gaines to cross the line, and take his position at Nacogdoches, no small distance within the Mexican territory,—a movement in perfect unison with the operations of Houston, and well calculated to dispirit the Mexicans, and encourage the Texans, by leading them to the conclusion that not merely the citizens of the United States, in their individual capacity, but our military forces, were to participate in the conflict. At all events, this act was a violation of the Mexican territory, and of the law of nations, and would have justified Mexico, in the eyes of all the world, in waging war against this country. And when, at length, the Mexican minister at Washington, wearied, disgusted, and provoked, by the duplicity, shuffling, and management of the administration, in relation to his remonstrances against this outrage on his country, threw up his mission, and returned to his own land, that same administration pronounced this dignified and manly proceeding a sore offense against the United States!

The barefaced manner in which expeditions have been fitted out in this country for Texas, and the non-intervention of our government in those cases, may justly be deemed a violation of Mexican territory on our part. Who does not well remember the notice in some of the papers of this city, at the period of the recent appearance of the Mexicans in Texas, of a meeting for the purpose of raising volunteers to go out to Texas, "to hunt coons?" Who does not know that there is not the least *actual* interference of our authorities, for the prevention of *any* measures that may be adopted by our citizens, to aid Texas? Have not whole regiments been enlisted in this country, and conducted thither with impunity, our public authorities, the meanwhile, affecting to perceive in all this no hostility against Mexico? To show to what extent this game has been played, and the boldness with which these violators of international law have avowed their object, the following articles from a Tennessee paper, and from other sources, are inserted in this connection:

The following is an extract of a letter from Felix Houston, Esq. of Natchez, who, it appears, is raising troops for the Texan service. Mr. Houston, who has been for some years an eminent and successful lawyer of Mississippi, was born and educated in this State, where he was distinguished for his talents, his lofty sense of honor, and his bold and chivalrous daring. If any of our friends are desirous of going to Texas, to aid in the struggle for independence, they cannot go under a braver or more accomplished leader. We particularly invite the attention of emigrants to an article under the head of "Texas," in our paper of to-day. It comes from a source of unquestionable authenticity, and the information contained in it may be of service.

"NATCHEZ, March 4, 1836

"DEAR SIR—You will be surprised, probably, to hear that I am going to Texas, but such is the case. I contemplate starting about the first of May, and expect to take with me about five hundred emigrants. I am making preparations for arms, ammunition, uniforms, &c. &c., at an expense of $40,000 and shall have a rendezvous and begin to send on supplies by the first of May.

"I wish to get some men from Kentucky. I should find no difficulty in getting as many as I want here; but there will be more difficulty in rejecting those I do not want, and who will not suit me, than in obtaining offers.

"I intend to arm and uniform the men well, and provide supplies for twelve months; and I wish not to risk my fortune, my life, and my honor, with men on whom I cannot rely. Your friend,

FELIX HOUSTON."

From the Kentucky Gazette.

The following is an extract of a letter from Col. Austin, dated Nashville, and which has been politely handed to us for publication. "The greatest enthusiasm pervades all ranks and sexes here in favor of the cause of Texas. The ladies of Nashville have offered to furnish the means of arming and transporting a company of volunteers to Texas; it is now raising, and will soon be ready. This generous disinterested act of patriotism is worthy of imitation, and will find a bright page in the brilliant record of female magnanimity and devotion to the cause of liberty, of philanthropy, and religion. Such is the cause of Texas."

From the National Intelligencer, Sept 13th, 1836.

"Gentlemen,—Not a solitary step has been taken to meet the just expectations of the Mexican minister. Men are openly recruited, armed, and marched through our country, not (as in the case of the English auxiliaries in Spain,) to sustain the actual government of Mexico, but to aid a few thousand American citizens, and adventurers from Europe, in making war against that government. *Professions, therefore, are a mockery of the common sense of mankind.*"

The foregoing articles are mere illustrations, from a mass of kindred documents that might be produced, of the course pursued in this country in relation to Mexico and Texas. The most notorious violations of neutrality and good faith have been continually witnessed among us year after year. And what has our government been doing all the while? Making the most friendly professions towards Mexico; acknowledging our obligations of neutrality: and, at the same time, winking at this undeclared war against her, by merely issuing precautionary orders to United States attorneys and others, who could see in such movements "no indications of hostility."—*Such* professions are indeed "a mockery of the common sense of mankind." They are a foul stigma on our government and our country. Rome, in her worst days of perfidy and ambition, never presented to the world a more flagrant example of treachery and outrage. Let this course be pursued a little longer, and our stars will be eclipsed with the blackness of Egyptian midnight, our stripes effaced from our proud banner, and the very name of American republic will become the abhorrence of all noble and honest minds.

JUSTITIA.

DAVID TURNBULL.

We have made frequent mention of this gentleman's philanthropic efforts in behalf of the Africans illegally imported into Cuba, since the Spanish treaty with England. We find the following in the Emancipator:

NASSAU, N. P. BAHAMAS, Oct. 19, 1842.

Dear Sir,—Though an entire stranger to you, I shall not, I trust, be deemed rude in thus addressing you.

Your motto, or one of them, I am given to understand, is, "Humani a me nil alienum puto;" I am therefore emboldened to trouble you with this communication.

In the Bahamas, the "slaves of the Creole," first drew the breath of liberty, but you will not less like anything "Bahamian" on that account.

My object in writing is to inform you of what is being done here for the liberation of many hundreds of British subjects now held in the bonds of slavery in Cuba. At different times, and in various ways, and under a great variety of pretenses, were they taken from this colony. Before the abolition of the slave trade, an act passed the British parliament, to prevent owners carrying their slaves to any "foreign port," and selling them. Indeed, they were not to take any with them, *except* in the character of "domestic servants."

The intention of the law was to prevent all exportation, from British and other colonies, of slaves. But it contained this provision respecting "domestic servants."

The masters saw this loop-hole that the act contained. They might themselves pay a visit to Cuba or elsewhere, and take a number of their slaves, be they freed slaves or others, and dub them "domestic," and treat them with a visit to the "foreign port," or country for which they were bound. And as the law did not expressly say that they were not to land, though it intended it; and as it did not expressly say that they were to be *brought back again*, though it intended it, they contrived to leave them in the "foreign port," and thus defeat the law. Large numbers were carried hence to Cuba, and some to America.

In August last, D. Turnbull, esq. late British consul at Havana, and protector of liberated Africans, a devoted philanthropist and truly amiable man—a man whose name deserves to be inscribed on the same roll as the illustrious names, Clarkson, Wilberforce, Adams, Jay, &c. &c.—came here, and soon found a wide field of usefulness opening to him. He began to collect evidence respecting the dark doings of other days, and found that evidence accumulate fast in his hands. Within five weeks of his arrival, he had *veritable evidence* that at least five hundred belonging to this colony wear the chains of slavery (or, according to a Jamaica editor, "of pleasant servitude,") in Cuba. Will not the British government demand their freedom?

Mr. Turnbull is gone to Givara to demand the liberation of one man held by certain parties in this town, who hold office under the crown. This man, if he can be obtained, will supply other valuable evidence, and confirm much that has been already taken. Too many among us wish him ill-success, but a kind Providence, I trust, will shield and prosper him.

If he does not return soon, I shall fear that he has fallen by the hands of "bloody men." I shall be happy to give further particulars at a future time.

If you can ever send any of your publications, I shall be truly glad, as I am anxious to form an anti-slavery society here, and will therefore distribute them with pleasure.

I am, yours respectfully,
HENRY CAHERN,
Baptist mission.

The following, from the New Orleans Courier, is the version given by the slaveholders of Cuba:

HAVANA, Nov. 8, 1842.

The inhabitants of our city were thrown into the greatest consternation, a few days ago, by the arrival of the ex-British consul, David Turnbull, as a prisoner, on board the Spanish man-of-war steamer, El Congresso. For a day or two, various were the reports and rumors, as to the extent of his offense, and the punishment he merited. One thing is certain—could the people have judged him, Jack Ketch would have performed his duty ere this; and, among the thousands, who deprecate the man and his conduct, none are more inveterate against him than his own countrymen.

On the 15th of August last, he embarked here for Nassau, where he has been planning his designs—which were, *unfortunately*, frustrated, by the vigilance of the authorities here, as had he been permitted to have gone a step or two further, he would so have committed himself, as to have merited death by the law.

From Nassau, he embarked in a small sloop, manned by four or five negroes, and landed at Givara, between two and three hundred miles east from this city—(the negroes and sloop returning)—where he presented his passport, and was permitted to proceed; but at a village, a short distance from Givara, called Holguin, he was arrested and sent here, where there has been a minute examination of his papers, etc. Nothing has been elicited to criminate him; but, as he is known to be a suspicious and dangerous character, he was, to save trouble, pronounced a "lunatic," and shipped on the 6th, per steamer Thames, for Nassau and England, with an intimation that if he ever set foot again on the island of Cuba, he would be treated as a disturber of the peace. He expressed his intention of leaving the steamer at Nassau, and doing all in his power to ameliorate (as he calls it) the condition of the poor Africans in bonds in Cuba.

RUNAWAYS.

"He is a base-hearted hound—not worth his food,"
His master cries—"he has no *gratitude*!"

The following letter, full of comical surprise that men are fools enough to prefer liberty to slavery, was addressed to the New-York Commercial Advertiser; whereupon the editor remarks, "The revival of this abolition question, especially in the *hideous form* presented in the letter of our correspondent, is to us a source of exquisite pain."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24th.

The abolitionists are at work in this neighborhood, in a manner which deserves the most prompt exposure, as well as the severest censure. A gentleman in this immediate vicinity, an enterprising young farmer on the other side of the Potomac, being about to remove to Missouri, where he has lately purchased a plantation, had procured the assent of his field and family hands to the removal, and was about to take his departure, when suddenly *all his negroes were missing!* He had treated them with kindness, uniformly, and their position on his place was comfortable and happy. He had procured them a supply of clothing for the coming winter and the next summer; and they were all united in their agreement to follow the fortunes of their indulgent master. Judge of his surprise, then, upon waking a few mornings since, and finding them *all gone!* They had not only taken everything in their possession of a personal, movable kind, but even the beds and bedsteads, and other articles of household furniture, with which their "quarters" had been abundantly provided by their careful and considerate owner. He has tried, but in vain, to obtain information of them, and has now left the neighborhood of the district, in the hope of meeting with them, or tidings of them, in some of the free States between this and the British provinces.

About a month ago, Mr. Mason, a member of the present Congress from Maryland, lost twelve of *his* slaves in the same unexpected and hopeless manner. He used every effort, but vainly, to track them; and in the midst of his endeavors, he received a letter from Gerrit Smith, esq., of the State of New-York, bidding him give himself no farther trouble on their account; that they were safe, and in good health, and contented; that they had arrived in good order at his house, and he was happy to say that they were on their way to the Canada lines, with every prospect of reaching their destination in safety. This statement of facts I heard from the best and most reliable of sources, my informant having been at Hagerstown, the place of Mr. Mason's residence, when the letter was received by that gentleman from the distinguished abolitionist alluded to.

It is said that a well-concerted scheme for the escape of slaves from this neighborhood has been, for some time, in operation, in which the conductors of the railroad, after it enters Pennsylvania, are concerned. A car takes up the slaves at or near Chambersburg, they having gone over the Maryland line on foot. This gives them a start upon their pursuers, difficult to be overcome, and thus the losses are fast becoming very numerous. The Maryland and District papers are daily full of advertisements for the recovery of lost slaves, and the excitement is great indeed.

The next day, the New-York American commented on the above, as follows:

THE WICKED NEGROES.

There was a curious letter in the Commercial the other day, from Washington: The writer, who is apparently the Commercial's regular correspondent, mentions, with tender sympathy, the very hard case of a southern gentleman who was about removing with his slaves to Missouri; but was wonderfully shocked and astonished, one morning, at finding that they had all made up their minds to travel in another direction; in short, had betaken themselves to Canada, or some other land of liberty.

The writer of the letter appears to want words for the expression of his amazement and horror at this deed of atrocity. We should like to ask him what *he* would do if he were a slave in Tripoli, and an opportunity for escape presented itself? Of course, if we may judge from his letter about the poor negroes, he would "scorn running with his heels," like Launcelot Gobbo. But we, who have no love for slavery, either in our own person or the persons of our fellow-men, can imagine that the aspect of liberty was sweet to the southern gentleman's slaves; and that, as they never *consented* to their own bondage, they felt no moral restraint about getting rid of it at the first opportunity.

THE NINTH
MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR
will open on Tuesday, Dec. 20, at 10 o'clock, a. m.
AT AMORY HALL.

☞The funds to be expended in diffusing the principles of freedom through the community, and NOT in building up an abolition political party, with which this Fair has not the slightest connection.☜

Besides the usual array of gentlemen's, ladies' and infants' dress, of the newest and most tasteful styles, comprising all manner of woollen and Berlin worsted knit and net-work; reticules of every possible style, material, and description; lace, linen, and cambric frills, collars, caps, &c. of the last Paris styles; slippers, Russian gold-wrought caps and braces; Chinese aprons of the richest satin, heavily embroidered; there will be a larger collection than ever before of objects of taste and virtu. A lot of shell-work, comprising Doric watch-cases, work-boxes, &c.

The largest and choicest selection of WOODEN MOSAIC, or TUNBRIDGE WARE ever imported into this country, being several hundred dollars worth of the most beautiful writing-desks, tea-caddies, work-boxes, watch-cases of different patterns, thermometers, taper-stands, card-trays, paper-folders, minute-measures, card-cases, &c. &c. all of the same beautiful and perfect inlaid arabesque work, composed of a hundred differentwoods.

Also a choice lot of the rare carved wood-work of Switzerland, of which specimens were seen at the last year's Fair.

Three cases of various fancy-work from Dublin, Limerick and Cork, the gift of the Irish friends of the cause, and other cases from Scotland and England, none of which are yet unpacked, but which are described as of extraordinary beauty, and of which more particular advertisements hereafter.

The Book Table—Always so attractive, will this year be more so than ever. The Liberty Bell will be published there, containing articles from Mrs. Follen, Dr. Bowditch, W. L. Garrison, Lord Morpeth, Richard Monkton Milnes, Dr. Bowring, Harriet Martineau, Edmund Quincy, and other well-known writers. All descriptions of note and letter paper, with and without initials, boxes of curvilinear envelopes; landscape annuals; seals, Paris wafers, each being an exquisite copy of some of the splendid monuments of Paris. A series of most valuable and interesting illustrations of Russian scenes, painted on iron. Various dioramas. One of the Thames tunnel, of wonderful beauty and accuracy; miniatures of Clarkson, on ivory; a choice collection of autographs, some rare and valuable.

Paris jewelry and perfumery, of the most beautiful description; richly wrought cushions, screens, tabourets, and a vast variety of rich and rare articles of every kind, too numerous to specify.

There will be a great collection adapted to the taste of children, and a table covered with strong, useful clothing, for the charitable to purchase, and thus their patronage of the Fair will be "twice blessed."

Picture Gallery.—For a description of the greatest attraction, the Vandyke, and the Flemish picture, presented to the Massachusetts A. S. Society, by John C. Gore, esq. see letter below. The number of pictures for sale, will be sufficient to ornament the entire hall, and give it the attraction of an exhibition of paintings.

THE VANDYKE—LETTER FROM E. G. LORING.

BOSTON, Dec. 5th, 1842.

Dear Friend:—Mr. Gore told me, at the time of presenting to us the Vandyke, that it was bought by him in Florence, in the year 1832, where he had been a student of paintings in the academy, or under the direction of one of its professors, for three years. It came, as was stated, from the Ricciardi palace, and was bought by Mr. Gore not only on his own judgment, but on that of Horatio Greenough, the sculptor, who first called his attention to the picture, and informed him it could be purchased; and also on the recommendation of Betzoli, a professor, and Benvenuti, the president of the academy, both of whom pronounced it a masterpiece.

Mr. Gore had frequent opportunities to compare it with a variety of Vandyke's pictures in the Florentine galleries, and considers it one of the best efforts of that artist, in that style. He remarks, in a letter to me:

"Vandyke, at different periods of his life, adopted two styles of coloring. One was very warm and glowing—the other was severe and cold, but exceedingly chaste, affording the same sad, yet pleasant feelings, that a view of our latest autumnal landscape does.

After I became sole proprietor of this treasure, I used sometimes to determine I would find out some great fault, or pick some flaw among its excellencies. So I would then hurry away to the Tribune, and revel, for half a day, amidst the exquisite tints of Titian, and refresh my admiration, and dazzle my eyes with the brilliant and gorgeous coloring of the Venetian school. I would, at such times, select only those excellent pictures which it seemed impossible to equal; and then, when I went home, during the stillness of an Italian summer noontide, with a splendid, cloudless sky over my head, lighting up the ancient works of art on every side, alone, and meeting with but few passengers in the almost deserted streets to interrupt my *fresh remembrances*, I would sit down opposite to my picture, and find myself obliged to confess, that, without the aid of rich color, it was, in truth and sincerity, equal to anything I had seen. The subdued tone of this portrait, the breadth of its light and shadow, but more particularly the masterly manner in which the middle tints are managed, constitute its chief excellencies. From the greatest light, to the deepest shadow, there is the most *harmonious* succession of tints, which leaves the judgment nothing to desire. There is no glare, no glitter. It is a lovely, pure picture, full of chastity and patrician dignity; and, if I had a Beatrice, of all others, this is eminently the manner in which I should like to have her resemblance taken. And I do not question that the character of the individual had considerable influence with the artist, as to his coloring It is said to be a likeness of one of the Medici family. Whether it is or not, I am incapable of saying. A reference to medals, perhaps, might establish the fact. It is worth mentioning, that even a cultivated eye does not, at first, realize its excellence. It bears the closest attention, the strictest scrutiny; and it seems impossible that a true painter can be found, who will not pronounce it to be a masterpiece, and fit for the cabinet of a king."

Speaking of the other picture, he says:

"The other portrait I also bought in Florence. It is a very much labored effort of a Flemish artist, (name not remembered,) and is particularly remarkable for its drapery. The coloring is an imitation of Titian's. It is valuable

guiltless slaves, and not to those who have plundered and abused him.

The history of the world (what little we know of its history among the ages that have had no record, and the records that have perished,) proves these principles to be sound—*fit to begin from.* Our friend Candler, whose valuable notes on Haiti shall soon be laid in part before our readers, very justly says, that "to all the proprietors of such lands, (*i. e.* sugar lands) the share of the £20,000,000 which fell to their lot was given them for nothing." The practical operation of all money paid for the redemption of slaves, is to confirm the public mind in the idea that man can have a right of property in man. Hear what M'Culloch, the political economist, says of the compensation bill. After quoting it, he says: "Such are the prominent features of this famous statute, by which the British parliament has endeavored at once to meet and satisfy the claims of humanity and justice. The payment of £20,000,000 to the colonists, though not more than they were fairly entitled to, is perhaps the most striking instance to be met with in history, of a resolution *to vindicate and maintain the rights of property;* and reflects as much credit on the wisdom as on the liberality of the British nation." The United States are so situated, that the money to be given to the slaveholder, has been first wrung from the slave. So the question is at once set at rest, in a national point of view. As to individual efforts, half a dozen applications will so drain a common man's purse, that he will be convinced that discretion is a part of humanity, as well as of valor, and he will economize in the manner recommended by Douglas—himself a slave: "I would rather, as far as the success of the great cause of emancipation is concerned, see fifty dollars paid into the treasury of the American or Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, to be expended in appeals to men's consciences on this subject, than see fifty thousand dollars expended in the redemption of slaves."

How far each man's duty, in a particular case of enslavement, is modified by his own peculiar relations to the sufferer, (as by the ties of marriage or of blood, or by the peculiar obligation growing out of the fact that his efforts in behalf of that individual may have drawn down upon him peculiar vengeance,) is to be decided by each man for himself; as everything else is to be.—M. C. W.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND THE "NATURAL ALLY" OF THE SOUTH.

New-York and South Carolina.—A resolution has been submitted to the legislature of South Carolina, instructing the judiciary committee to inquire whether the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Prigg *vs.* The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, upon the subject of "persons held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another," has rendered the act of the State of New-York, called "an act to extend the right of trial by jury," nugatory and void, so as to render it no longer necessary to continue in force the act of the last session, to prevent the citizens of New-York from carrying slaves, &c. out of the State, and whether it is now expedient to repeal the same.

Governor Richardson, of South Carolina, thus speaks of the subject in his message:

"The position of alliance which this State has assumed, in defending the institutions of the South, against the aggressive legislation of New-York, is of a character too important and interesting to be overlooked, in the deliberations of the present session. The wise and necessary inspection law—instituted by Virginia, to regulate her commercial relations with that State, and adopted with great propriety, and, I trust, salutary effect, in this—has been executed, so far as it has been in my power to enforce it, with the most exact and rigid adherence to its provisions and requirements. The measure, mild, temperate, and defensive as it is—the least that an injured State, or an aggrieved people could resort to, to protect the rights and property of the citizen—forbearing and constitutional as it must be admitted by all States and nations to be—has, I regret to say, not been responded to, by the repeal of those obnoxious measures against the institutions of the South, upon the evidence of which, I should have been authorized to suspend its operations.

"Yet it has not, I trust, been altogether without its effect upon the counsels, or its moral influence upon the justice and the magnanimity, of the enlightened people of New-York. The principles of democracy, about to be ascendant in her counsels, will unquestionably repudiate the injustice of enacting aggressive laws to violate the rights and institution of a sister State. The late decisions of the federal judiciary too plainly prohibit and discountenance such daring and wanton outrages upon the guaranteed and sovereign rights of an independent member of the confederacy. The confidence of her people has already been shorn of influence by the actors and instigators of that unwise and illiberal proceeding; and the official aggressors themselves, rebuked, dishonored, and distrusted, are about to be consigned to a merited and retributive obscurity.

"No other legislative action is perhaps necessary at this time, but to re-enact the provision of the law, leaving it discretionary with the executive to suspend its operation, in the event of those favorable contingencies arising, which would render it expedient to exercise it.

"Many gratifying, although unofficial, assurances, induce us to hope for a speedy renewal of our amicable relations with a sister State, whose importance, as one of the largest and most commercial members of the confederacy, as well as the sound democratic principles and enterprising spirit of her people, and above all, the friendly associations hitherto subsisting between us, render in every respect desirable."

The message insinuates pretty broadly, that our government ought to declare war against Mexico, in order to secure the independence of Texas: and speaks in high terms of the recently ratified treaty with Great Britain, with only this drawback:

"While, however, so much has been achieved to allay the spirit of war and dissatisfaction, arising out of the [Canada] border aggressions of a few lawless citizens, and the contested jurisdiction of a barren territory, it is to be regretted that so little has been conceded to the protection and security of southern property and institutions, against the piratical spoliations and interference of foreign functionaries. In this aspect, and indeed, for all practical purposes, it would seem that the guaranties of the Constitution, to protect those institutions, have been utterly annihilated from the unredeemed and enumerated pledges of the confederacy, "to provide for the common defense and general welfare."

VIRGINIA AND NEW-YORK.

The act of the legislature of Virginia, declaring war against the State of New-York continues to be enforced, at the very moment Virginia is getting into a horrible passion with Massachusetts for maintaining her *own* ancient laws on her *own* soil. The Journal of Commerce has the following:

VIRGINIA DUTIES.—The authorities of Virginia are now exacting on all vessels bound to New-York, which put into their waters, a sum of money varying from three to ten dollars. This is the result of the controversy with Governor Seward. The collector of the port of Norfolk, has fast sailing vessels, with which he boards all vessels passing out of the Chesapeake Bay, whether they anchor or not. Vessels driven in by stress of weather are compelled to pay. It is an exceedingly wrong and vexatious business, and ought to be taken into the consideration of the proper authorities at once, and the matter set right. It will breed difficulty if persisted in.

The Governor of Virginia, in his late message, speaks thus of the Inspection Law:

"This law, so far, I doubt not, has been productive of good; as I have not heard of the slightest suspicion being entertained by any one, that a slave has been carried away by a northern vessel, since it went into operation. I regret much the necessity of this law, or any similar one; but it was forced on us as the only peaceable means of protecting our property against the depredations of the foolish and mad abolitionists. Unless something speedily be done by the great body of our northern brethren to arrest the mischievous designs of these fanatics, it will become a question for the whole South to consider, whether they will longer continue in union with a people who are resorting to every art and device they can to rob them of their property."

This threat of "dissolving the Union," is, when made by the South, such an *old* scare-crow, that the crows light on it. If we reverenced principles of freedom as we ought, it would be the North that would talk of dissolving, for conscience' sake, a compact which makes her an active accomplice of despotism.

Communications.

CONVENTION AT UTICA.

This convention met, pursuant to call, at Utica, N. Y. on Tuesday, Nov. 29, 1842.

The meeting was called to order by James C. Fuller, on whose nomination, Samuel Lightbody was appointed chairman, and W. C. Rogers and J. C. Hathaway, secretaries.

On motion of Abby Kelley, a committee of three (Francis Wright, Andrew Hanna, and Dolphus Bennett) were appointed to nominate suitable persons for officers for the convention.

On motion of J. C. Fuller, a committee of seven (W. L. Garrison, Lydia Mott, Andrew Hanna, Sarah Van Epps, Dolphus Bennett, Abby Kelley, and L. F. Havens, were appointed to prepare business for the convention.

The committee on nominations reported as follows; viz:

For President—Joseph C. Hathaway.

For Vice Presidents—Samuel Lightbody, John Bailey.

For Secretaries—W. C. Rogers, W. P. Clark, and R. Bushnell.

(Report adopted.)

S. S. Foster presented for the consideration of the meeting the following resolution:

1. Resolved, That we recognize the equal right of all who are now, or may hereafter be, present at this convention, to participate in its discussions [and deliberations.]

Abby Kelley * objected to the terms "and deliberations," in the resolution, as giving too great latitude to the opponents of anti-slavery to control the *decisions* of the meeting. She had no objection to the widest door being opened to discussion, but the decisions of the convention should be in their own hands, or they might be made to utter sentiments directly opposed to the great principles they advocated. She moved those words be stricken out.

S. S. Foster was opposed to the striking out. He wished for free, full discussion, in its broadest sense, for friend and foe; and he claimed it as a matter of *right* for everybody, in that convention and elsewhere, to discuss the question of slavery.

J. C. Fuller was also opposed to the proposed amendment. He was desirous of granting the largest liberty.

W. L. Garrison remarked, that to him it was simply a question of propriety; and as the resolution would require an explanatory note, he should prefer that it be amended; he also was for full, free discussion, and the resolution as amended did not infringe upon this; the *decisions* of the convention should be in their own power.

The amendment prevailed, and the resolution was adopted.

There being no immediate business before the meeting, the president observed that he held in his hand returns from the South, on the Latimer case. He then read (accompanied with running comments) from a Norfolk paper, an editorial, in which it was boldly avowed, that, upon the decision of this question, (*i. e.* shall the North be the hunting-ground of slavery?) depended the perpetuity of this "glorious Union"!

J. C. Fuller moved that a committee of twelve be appointed, to take into consideration the propriety of organizing a CENTRAL NEW-YORK STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, with power to draft a constitution, and nominate suitable persons as officers for the society, and present the same for the consideration of the convention. (Adopted.)

The business committee, through their chairman, reported, for the consideration of the meeting, in part, as follows; viz:

2. Resolved, That liberty, and the rights of man, are to be asserted and maintained against any compact, alliance, constitution, or union, which prostrates them in the dust.

3. Resolved, That the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, giving the southern slave hunter authority to make the northern States slave hunting ground, and to run down and seize human beings with impunity, as his chattels personal, in defiance of our State constitutions, the writ of habeas corpus, and the right of trial by jury, is to be resisted and trampled under foot, by every friend of God and man, as immoral, inhuman, unconstitutional, and despotic.

Whereas, liberty and slavery can no more hold connection with each other than God with Mammon, or Christ with Belial; and whereas, abolitionists are under the most sacred obligations to carry out their heaven-originated principles, come what may; therefore,

4. Resolved, That inasmuch as the Constitution of the United States is a pro-slavery instrument, and as the American government is guilty of slaveholding, and in spirit and practise deadly hostile to the sacred cause of emancipation, consistency and duty require of every abolitionist to withdraw from it at once and forever.

On motion, a finance committee, consisting of Abby Kelley, Jacob Ferris, and Andrew Hanna, were appointed.

On motion, George W. Pryor and Richard H. Francis were appointed to make a roll of the convention, with the post-office address of the delegates.

Afternoon Session, first day.

Meeting called to order by the president; a liberty song sung; prayer by Rev. George Peylar.

The adoption of the three resolutions, reported by the business committee, was then moved.

J. C. Fuller objected to discussing the three resolutions together; he would prefer to have them taken up singly; but he was overruled, and the discussion proceeded.

W. L. Garrison remarked, that American Christianity was as hypocritical as its politics. The anti-slavery enterprise was, strictly speaking, a religious enterprise. While our politics were worse than salt, which had lost its savor—not fit to be trodden under foot; our Christianity was altogether spurious. The question now is, whether we shall abandon the declaration of independence—the Christianity of the Son of God, or compacts, alliances, constitutions, and unions, which prostrates them in the dust. To the question, "What has the *North* to do with slavery?" he referred them to the Latimer case, in sight of Faneuil Hall and Bunker Hill. He then reviewed the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. Happy was he to witness, in his own native State, a revival of the spirit of '76, and though it partook of rather a sanguinary character, he was glad to see anything that indicated a love of liberty—a determination to be free. Hereafter, a slave hunter would go to Massachusetts at his peril. The decision of the Supreme Court was based upon the pro-slavery public opinion; that decision must be reversed, or the Union *was* at an end. The framers of the Constitution never contemplated such a state of things—it never was designed to contravene the constitution of any of the States, especially that of old Massachusetts, which had interwoven the Declaration of Independence into her constitution; amplified and enlarged those glorious truths, and made them the very foundation of her superstructure. If that decision was constitutional, then he gloried in the appellation of traitor to such a Constitution; obedience to it was rebellion against God. A Washington, a Patrick Henry, were traitors, but were they, therefore, criminals? No! Consequently, treason is not always wrong.

The result of the present controversy, he could not foretell; neither did he trouble himself about it. That man who, even for life, was prepared to disobey God, was an atheist—and as such, he should leave him in the hands of Him who was able to judge him.

Jacob Ferris, on rising, observed, that the case alluded to by brother Garrison, was an important one. In view of that decision, he would ask, What guarantee he, or the wife of his bosom, or this congregation even, had, that they should not be dragged away to southern servitude, to interminable bondage? The Bay State had come to the rescue; the flame was enkindled—may it pass over the Empire State—Ohio—Indiana—gathering strength as it moves on, until it becomes such a mighty blaze that its reflective heat shall melt off the chains of the slave—until universal emancipation shall take place. Christianity and anti-slavery, in his opinion, were identical. What is Christianity and its work? Is it not to rescue the wife from the immolating pile—the babe from the waters of the Ganges—the Greek or the Pole from the iron hoof of tyranny; aye, to oppose oppression anywhere and everywhere; to visit the fatherless and the widow. And is not the work of anti-slavery to recognize man as man, of every clime, color, and condition; in all, and every relation of life?

The United States Constitution, from the declaration of its friends, has the principles of slavery interwoven in its very elements; consequently, to overthrow that Constitution becomes a duty; and he, for one, with this view of the Constitution, was willing to show his hand in this work. Slavery must fall; it shall fall. God had spoken it; His thunderbolt is already hurled, and not hurled in vain. Whatever intervenes must, and will be demolished.

J. C. Fuller observed, that the latter part of the resolution had not been dwelt upon. It was an important part of the resolution, and he wished to be informed how he was to carry out that part of it. He had affirmed his allegiance to the Constitution of the United States; now he did not design to run away, or wish to leave the country, but how was he to carry out that part of the resolution, unless he did? He had always thought that the Constitution was an *anti*-slavery document, until a few months since, but now he was satisfied it was *pro*-slavery. If a child born in Utica, or in his house in Central New-York, might be made a slave under this Constitution, he would go for blowing up the whole concern.

S. S. Foster remarked, that if we would have light, we must not fetter free spirit. If he addressed the meeting, he must be free from shackles; speak what was in his heart; and he hoped that in the discussions which might follow, the utmost freedom of speech and opinion would be allowed.

He then read a resolution, which he wished discussed in connection with those before the meeting, as more *fully* defining the position of the North in relation to slavery.

5. Resolved, That as our national government is a wicked and nefarious conspiracy against the liberty of more than two millions of our countrymen, and one of the main pillars of our bloody slave system, the citizens of the North, who continue to support it, with a knowledge of its true character, are the basest of slaves, the vilest of hypocrites, and the most execrable of men stealers; inasmuch as they voluntarily consent to become the watch-dogs of the plantation, and the body-guard of its lordly proprietor.

He alluded to his arrest and imprisonment in the good city of Boston, for sympathising with George Latimer. He then addressed the citizens of Utica, as the impersonation of the whole North, with great force, as the power that sustained the system of oppression and cruelty.

Rev. Mr. Cory here rose and observed, that the citizens of Utica would be obliged to the gentleman for his reproof, but a volley of abuse and vituperation was not calculated to benefit them. He denied the truthfulness of the gentleman's statements; they were not applicable to the citizens of Utica.

S. S. Foster would thank the gentleman to point to the sentence, or word, uttered by him, that was not true.

Mr. Cory replied, that the charge, "that the ministers and church members of Utica were the basest and vilest of hypocrites and knaves," was untrue.

S. S. Foster, in reply, substantiated the charge, by referring to the conduct of ministers and church members in professing to be abolitionists, friends of the slave, and were found at the ballot-box, voting for John Tyler for vice-president of these States. If that was not hypocrisy in professing abolitionists, in professing Christians, he had yet to learn what base hypocrisy was. Would that minister have tolerated such conduct, had John Tyler held *his* wife a slave? Would not his pulpit, his church, the entire city, been roused with his pathetic appeals? How has it been with him? It is another man's wife, another man's child! consequently, the case is altered.

The hour having arrived for appointing the committee on State Society, &c. the following persons, on nomination, were appointed; viz: James C. Fuller, W. C. Rogers, Samuel Lightbody, Andrew Hanna, Sarah Van Epps, H. Bushnell, Francis Wright, Elizabeth Robbins, George Peylar, Mary Springstead, Abraham Van Epps, Dolphus Bennett.

Some desultory conversation took place between Messrs. Spencer, Stewart, and others, and the meeting adjourned to half-past six o'clock.

Evening Session, first day.

Opened by a liberty song.

Business committee reported, in continuation, the following resolution, which was made the order of the evening:

6. Resolved, That the anti-slavery enterprise is a great moral revolutionary struggle, to recover from the grasp of the slaveholding power, the rights and liberties of the people of the North, and of three millions of southern laborers, now ruthlessly trampled in the dust; and all will enlist in it, in whose hearts exist the grace of God, and an impartial love of liberty.

W. L. Garrison entered upon the discussion of the resolution, remarking, that the axiom of an ancient wise man, that "a nation might lose its liberty in a day, and not miss it for half a century," was literally true in respect to this nation. He would endeavor to show how it had been done; how the slave power had triumhped over our liberties; how it had gained its present ascendancy, so that two hundred and fifty thousand slaveholders ruled this nation.

He referred to the practise of the political parties in ascertaining the views of the South—just so with the ecclesiastical organizations—the political and religious parties at the North, both looking to the slaveholding interests for direction, in every case where a great and important movement was to be made.

He then referred to the right of petition—a right stricken down not now simply as affecting the abolitionists, but the entire North! John Q. Adams, in his recent speech to his constituents, declared, that no matter who were the petitioners, merchants, manufacturers, or artisans, farmers or mechanics, bond or free, man or woman, all, all were excluded; and even that day, memorable from the organization of the government, as *the* day for the presentation of petitions, had been annihilated—perverted by the slave power of this nation to other objects, and the petitions of freemen no longer were laid before the *Congress* of the United States, but are handed over to a slaveholding speaker, to be disposed of at his pleasure! Here is liberty, and the right of petition!

The right of petition is gone—who shall restore it? The circumstances are so appalling to the defenders of liberty in that banditti hall, that even the bold and intrepid John Q. Adams quailed before it, not once only, but again and again; and let whoever will go there, under existing circumstances, and he will find it impossible to sustain himself.

He then referred to the condition of the slave population, and to the laws by which they are held, and to those laws prohibiting education, &c. considering them the highest compliment to those enslaved.

Our subjugation arises not from a want of courage in the people of the North—for they had just come from the battle-fields of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Saratoga, and Yorktown—but from the process of overseerism.—Slavery, with its vast machinery, has proved a power almost irresistible.

But *how* did the slaveholder acquire his present power over the slave? Why, by a gradual process—cargo by cargo—individual by individual is brutalized in succession—no light or knowledge is allowed—the will of the master is the law of the slave. By this process, the masses are subjugated. If there should be an exception, a free spirit which will not be broken, it is concealed under the guise of stupidity; but follow such a spirit to their secret haunts, where they talk over their wrongs, and the methods of redress, and you at once see them transformed to men, with feelings, and aspirations, worthy a Patrick Henry.

He commented at some length, upon a law of the slaveholders, purporting to afford protection to the slave; a law with a proviso which exonerated the master, if the slave should unfortunately "die under moderate correction"!!

How are we of the North subjugated by this slave power? Why, by the same process of overseerism. Our representatives from the North, on arriving at our congressional hall, find themselves legislating in the midst of an armed banditti of slaveholders, ready at any moment to do the work of assassination.

It was a masterly stroke of policy to surround the capital of the nation with slavery and its institutions. Would freemen of the North thus bow down to slavery, and do its bidding, were our national legislative hall in a free State? No, no.

He then referred to the duelling spirit which was rife there—a spirit the North would not countenance—consequently, our representatives from the North were bullied and insulted daily upon the floor of Congress.—The concert of action by the slave power, party spirit laid aside, never for a moment endangering the slave interest. The uniform election of a slaveholding speaker, &c. Subjugation in detail is not practised upon the plantation alone; it is the order of the day at Washington; and the frequent changes in northern representatives facilitates the operation. The changes often arising, undoubtedly, from an unwillingness on the part of the man of free spirit, to be browbeaten and insulted continually by the watch-dogs of slavery; for none but such as are faithful to her, prompt to do her execrable work, are continued in our national halls. They must be of the real banditti stamp; then she delights to honor them.

The overseerism stops not in politics, but is practised in the religious denominations; witness the case of Elon Galusha, at the triennial convention, and in other bodies.

But a remarkable feature in this system is, that the slaveholders themselves are under this same subjugation; as proved by letters from the South to editors, begging them not to send their papers to them, as it endangered *their* lives. The burning, also, of the mail at Charleston, South Carolina, is evidence of this.

Liberty of speech is unchecked at the South and North, for infidelity, or atheism, but not for freedom. God may be denied; His Son rejected with impunity; but slavery must not be assailed, unless at the expense of property, liberty, and life.

He then referred to the prospects of the anti-slavery cause, as most cheering; the Harrisburgh convention, the rejection of Texas, &c.; and closed with an appeal to the audience.

(Liberty Song.)

Jacob Ferris observed that American slavery was now interesting all classes of our citizens. And why should it not? Are not rights unchangeable? Are not the interests of the laboring men the same at the South, as at the North? Referred to the progress of slavery, from six to thirteen States—to the enactments of slavery, in relation to colored seamen, in violation of the rights of American citizens, in impious defiance of the Constitution.

(Liberty Song.)

S. S. Foster observed that he had before referred to his indictment in the city of Boston; there had been a desire expressed that the details might be laid before that meeting. He then gave a brief recital of his arrest, of the finding of the bill, &c. &c.; showing most conclusively that slavery, not liberty, found its warmest supporters on the bench, in the grand inquest, and their retainers.

(Liberty Song.)

At this stage of the proceedings, the announcement was made that another consignment of southern merchandise had just arrived; and the convention were cheered with the presence of *three* of our brethren from the southern prison-house. They were received with rapturous applause. On one of them rising to address the audience, the president inquired, "Is there safety for these men in Utica? Would they protect them from the kidnappers?" A long, loud, deep-swelling, aye! was the response from the entire audience. It was a thrilling scene. One of them gave a highly interesting account of his "leave-taking," and method of bidding master good-by, "when he didn't know it."

Morning Session, second day, Nov. 30.

Meeting called to order by the president; a liberty song; and prayer, by H. Bushnell.

On motion, the resolutions discussed at previous sessions were acted upon separately. The sixth and second resolutions were adopted. To the fourth, S. S. Foster proposed an amendment, by striking out the word "unconstitutional." He contended that the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States *was* constitutional; for it is a pro-slavery Constitution; and it became abolitionists to be consistent in respect to that instrument. It would not do to call it an *anti*-slavery document; and then, when decisions were made in perfect unison with it, to say those decisions were *pro*-slavery and unconstitutional. They must be uniform and consistent.

Alvan Stewart remarked, that if he might be permitted to address the convention, and allowed to dissent from so high authority as the Supreme Court of the United States, he would say, that in his opinion the decision of the court was unconstitutional. He referred to the opinion of chief justice Hornblower, of New Jersey, and others. He also referred to the opinion of the six judges themselves. There was no agreement among them. It was a kind of average opinion! He referred, for a moment, to that clause of the Constitution which says, "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law;" and the decisions of common law, and common sense, as to what "due process of law" was. In his mind, it was evidently a gross violation of the Constitution. That document did not need any alteration, to give freedom to every poor, perishing slave.

☞ Will the Liberator please copy.

(To be Continued.)

MORE ATTEMPTS AT KIDNAPPING.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 3d, 1842.

Last Thursday morning, four individuals from Maryland arrived here, in search of six slaves, who absconded from said State, and were claimed by them. The reward offered was a great inducement; six hundred dollars—a hundred a head. A few white persons, who are ever on the alert upon such occasions, suspected that a colored man, by the name of William Jones, harbored them. They immediately sounded the alarm, raised a *posse*, and, in company with the claimants, proceeded to the dwelling of said Jones. Mr. Jones, being aware of their intentions, secured his house; although the slaves were not there; and he positively refused them admittance. The constable, Mr. Harris, by the advice of a few who wish to be well versed in law, forthwith departed for the squire's office, to procure a search warrant; which, on oath of the claimants, was granted by the magistrate; and they again proceeded to the scene of action. On arriving, he read the warrant to Mr. Jones, who again promptly refused to open his doors. Harris and the slaveholders then desisted, and went to a tavern not far distant, to discuss the propriety of forcing open the door. While in the tavern, one of the slaveholders offered $10 to any person who would break open said door, whether the slaves were found there, or not. Harris accepted the proffered sum, and rushed to the dwelling, where, by three or four violent blows with an axe, he burst open the door. He stood on the sill of the door, and with a thundering voice invited all the by-standers in. A sudden rush was made, and in a few moments the lower part of the house was filled. Finding no slaves there, they made an effort to run up stairs; but here again they were debarred, by the locking of another door. Harris again displayed his daring courage. Away went the door! and the *posse*, as before, made another rush up stairs. But lo! no slaves could be found. They then searched the whole house, to no avail.

Meanwhile, Mr. Jones departed and procured a warrant for an arrest of the rioters. He succeeded in arresting Harris, and two of the slaveholders, who entered bail for their appearance in the morning; the court being then in session. At the appointed time they appeared before Judges Blythe and Bucher. Messrs. M'Cormick and Cake were for the defendants, and Messrs. Grimshaw and M'Clure for the plaintiff. The case was ably argued by both parties. The judge, in the absence of positive evidence that a search warrant had been granted, decided in Jones's favor, and held the defendants to bail in the sum of $200; with the exception of Mr. Harris, who was held to ordinary bail for his appearance at the next term.

My pen is inadequate to describe the indignation manifested by the peaceable citizens of this lovely borough, at this outrageous attempt by citizens of another State, to trample upon the laws of Pennsylvania. The general opinion is, that the strictest penalties of the law will be enforced and sustained. So much for the Keystone State!

THOMAS W. BROWN.

LETTER FROM BUCKS COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

BUCKINGHAM, 11th mo. 27, 1842.

I have learned a few additional particulars relative to the fate of the fugitive who was kidnapped in this neighborhood, and as to the means employed for the purpose. In my last, some allusion was made to the distress of his wife, after the full conviction of his abduction had been realized. Both had anticipated his return before late in the evening; and the wife sat up waiting, until a very late hour. Suspecting something might have befallen him, she went to one of the neighbors, whom she prevailed upon to inquire into the matter. The period of agonizing suspense was soon followed by the dreadful reality—the fact, that her husband had been carried into slavery; and that not the slightest hope remained that he would ever be recovered.—Thus deprived of the dearest object on which her affections centered, the desolate home no longer presented any attractions; although her consort, by industry and economy, had collected about them many comforts and conveniences, requisite to making the fireside smile during the approaching inclement season.

About this period, the following letter was received, purporting to have been written by direction of the man who had been the author of all the misery to this wretched family. It is addressed to the individual on whose premises the man was kidnapped; and who has since interested himself in alleviating the misfortune of this widowed woman:

ELKTON, CECIL CO. MD. Nov. 12, 1842.

MR. AMOS JONES:

Sir—At the instance of Lorenzo Edwards, I write to inform you that he will be taken to Baltimore, in a day or two, by his master, in whose custody he now is, and sold to a *southern dealer*, unless he is purchased by some of his friends. He says he has in your possession, or your house, the sum of three hundred dollars; and as it will require from two to three hundred more to buy him, he hopes you and his friends in your neighborhood will raise that sum, and come on with it *immediately*, or entrust it to some one to bring on.

If he is released by you, he says he will endeavor, by industry and strict attention to business, to compensate you fully for the sum he now asks, and the trouble he wishes you to take.

He earnestly hopes that you, and those who may be kind enough to act with you in this matter, will act *quickly*. When you come, he can explain to you the manner in which he was taken, and give you the names of those instrumental in the business.

His wife must not come on. If you reach Philadelphia before 7 o'clock in the morning, you can be in this place by 11 o'clock the same morning. If you come, ask for me. JAMES N. JAMAN.

The insolence of this cold-hearted, calculating villain might excite our wonder, if such displays of slaveholding courtesy and kindness, were not a matter of every day occurrence. Not satisfied with inflicting the greatest wrong on that happy husband, by virtually stealing him from his wife, he must attempt, with all the low cunning of a "southern dealer," to appeal to the tears and entreaties of the bereaved wife, to collect money to pay for her *stolen husband!* Well may our merchants "lock their hoards," when these *man-thieves* visit us, and draw about them certain attorneys and constables, whom they find willing to do their business! May the time come, speedily, when the company of these men shall be shunned as the pestilence, and their very breathing of our atmosphere be considered a contamination.

In the present instance, however, the "southern dealer" will not be able to speculate on the sympathies of our abolitionists. The unfortunate man whom he separated from his family, very naturally magnified the sum of money owing to him in this quarter, as it really amounted to a very few dollars; and even if it were the whole amount mentioned, it would be questionable whether either correct principle, or sound policy, would justify the friends of Lorenzo in making any addition thereto for the purpose of redeeming him.

The editor of the Bucks County Intelligencer denies the rumor that was abroad that *he* had been "busily engaged in kidnapping this negro." He says the attorney hired his horses, but he did not know it was for the purpose of going after slaves.

So it seems that our attorneys not only assist the slaveholder with legal counsel, but they even furnish teams for our *bum-bailiffs*, in carrying off slaves. In the present instance, there is reason to believe that the attorney considered himself honored by the responsibility with which he was entrusted. He says that he really received a fee of ten dollars; and he thinks that if he had asked twice that sum, it would have been freely given. No doubt; such services are rare; and it is due to him to say, that they have much improved since his first exploits in this line. Some five or six years since, this same lawyer was employed by a slaveholder, but was so unfortunate as to let the slave slip through his hands. Whether the result proceeded from his *own natural inability*, or the untoward circumstance of seeing David Paul Brown at the boat, I am not certainly informed. Perhaps both causes operated. I am recently informed that there are now only two legal characters at the bar of Bucks county, who could be employed, for *any* fee, to undertake such business. Should another case occur, that may call for the talents of either in this line, I promise to make the public acquainted with both the names and circumstances. W. H. J.

At a meeting of the United Buckingham and Plumstead Anti-Slavery Societies, held 11th mo. 20th, 1842, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, This society has just been informed that on the afternoon of the 11th inst. one of the constables of our county, under a false pretense, decoyed a colored man to Doylestown, and having previously obtained a warrant for the arrest of the man as a fugitive slave, he succeeded in procuring his imprisonment in the jail, until some time in the following night, when the colored man was secretly taken by the claimant and the aforesaid constable, and conveyed by them to Philadelphia, and from thence, by the claimant, to some part of Maryland, to be held as a slave. The whole of the above transaction having been accomplished clandestinely; the person thus taken having been essentially kidnapped; no investigation having been made of his relation to the claimant, nor any publicity given to his seizure; therefore,

Resolved, That this transaction is a glaring outrage upon justice, and the moral sentiment of this commonwealth; and that if such conduct in our officers of justice be tolerated among us, *any person* is liable, at any hour, to be kidnapped and carried into slavery.

Resolved, That any officer in our county, connected with the administration of justice, who shall assist or encourage the perpetration of such outrages as the one above detailed, is entitled to the public reprobation and scorn of all our citizens

Resolved, That the legislature ought to pass a law declaring that if any citizen of Pennsylvania shall voluntarily aid, counsel, or abet any person in seizing, imprisoning, or carrying away, with intent to hold as a slave, any person living in the peace of this commonwealth, he shall be incapacitated from holding any office of trust, honor, or emolument, under the Constitution and laws of this State.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be offered for publication in the National Anti-Slavery Standard, and the papers of the county.

Attest: WM. H. JOHNSON, *President.*
ELIZABETH SHAW, *Sec'y.*

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1842.

LATIMER DEMANDED.

Mr. Gray, having failed to get possession of Latimer, for the purpose of "killing him by inches," has demanded and obtained a warrant from the executive of Virginia, on the governor of Massachusetts, for the delivery of Latimer, as a fugitive from justice, on the charge of larceny.

The Richmond (Va.) Enquirer says:

"We must hope that the claim will not be made in vain; but should it happen that the governor of Massachusetts, deaf to the voice of justice, and insensible to the requisitions of the Constitution, should refuse to deliver him up, without even the flimsy excuses of Governor Seward, then we have no doubt that Mr. Gregory will bring the matter before the legislature by a special message; and then it will become the duty of the representatives of the people of Virginia to *act*, as becomes one of the parties to the federal compact."

How the governor of Massachusetts will construe his constitutional obligations, we are unable to say. But if he yields to the unrighteous demand of Virginia, it will be the most uncomfortable day's work he ever did for himself. He might as well upset a yellow wasp's nest, with a candle in his hand. Slavery is hated in that old commonwealth—thoroughly hated—like a foul excrescence on our free institutions. Anti-slavery *societies* have reached their maximum, because there are plenty enough of them to do the work appointed them to do; but the genuine anti-slavery *sentiment* deepens and widens daily. We doubt whether Peleg Sprague would *again* stand in Faneuil Hall, and point at Washington as "that *slaveholder*." He would not *now*, we apprehend, be in a hurry to *boast* of the greatest, almost the only blemish, that rests on the fair fame of Washington. Public opinion is now so regenerated in Massachusetts, that even Judge Sprague might venture to brand the slave trade as a bloody piracy, without deprecating the wrath of southern slave traders, by saying, "The *foreign* slave trade I mean, sir."

A new feeling is growing up among the people of the North; or rather, it is the old free spirit of '76 re-invigorated, and armed with *moral* weapons only. It is in vain to attempt to fetter this spirit with compacts and constitutions. You might as well bind a flame with hempen cord. Whenever the morality of a nation rises above its laws, the laws are obliged to modify themselves accordingly. There are different opinions concerning the obligations imposed by the Constitution; but as for the main result, it matters little what that document signifies, or was intended to signify. New England will not allow slavery to contaminate *her* soil! *Her* jails shall *not* be used for slave prisons! *Her* public officers shall *not* be kidnapping agents! Let slavery stay in her own bloody den, and there cover her loathsome and detested form with the shield of the Constitution, as she best can; but let not even the tip-end of her whip be seen over the New England border!

Take all the advantage you can get from the worst construction of the Constitution. Come and claim your slave; but do all the work yourselves. *Our* prisons shall not hold a slave; *our* officers shall not catch a slave. And if you catch him yourselves, and chain him yourselves, see to it, that in this process, ye violate no law of the free States! We have a sacred charter, which we call Right of Trial by Jury; and we claim its protection for every human being on our free soil. Cut your pound of flesh, according to the Shylock bargain, but see to it that ye draw no drop of blood.

We have called the claim of Virginia an unrighteous one; because there is every reason to suppose that the charge of *larceny* is a mere pretense. No trick is so common with slaveholders, as to charge their victim with *theft*. It is done to avoid odium, and diminish difficulties. The North, with all its vile pro-slavery, does not like to be actually employed to run down *slaves*; and so the real thief turns round and charges his plundered victim with *theft*. An advertisement in the last National Intelligencer describes George a *shoemaker*, who has run away from his *owner*. "He stole out of the house my brown surtout coat, and a drab roundabout, which was *given* him last winter, field clothes, and other clothes unknown." Here is a fine trap to catch poor George on a writ of *theft*, if found where it is uncomfortable and expensive to arrest a *slave*. After toiling, perhaps for years, without wages, he is accused of stealing his own clothes!

They have had a great indignation meeting in Norfolk, Va. to investigate the conduct of Massachusetts, in relation to Latimer. The Norfolk Herald speaks thus of it:

"We have rarely, if ever, seen a more respectable and numerous gathering of the citizens, on any other occasion, in our borough—no one which so strikingly exhibited the characteristics of a calm, resolved, and fixed purpose in a people to maintain their rights. The gentlemen who addressed the meeting, too, were guarded in their remarks; they threw out nothing to excite the feelings and passions of the multitude within their hearing; they simply discussed the bearings of the case presented to the meeting, on the rights guaranteed to the people of the slaveholding States, by the Constitution; they spoke of the outrage on the rights of a citizen of Virginia, as an outrage on the rights of Virginia herself, and upon her must devolve the solemn duty of determining, in the wisdom of her legislative councils, the proper course of redress.

There was not an individual present, who did not regard the proceedings of this meeting as the incipient step to the final settlement of this vexed question between the North and South—for weal or for wo—a question, by the way, raised by the North herself, in the very teeth of the Constitution (to use a figure)—and who did not feel a settled determination to enforce the rights of the South at every hazard?"

"Raised by the North herself"! The South comes and violates the laws of Massachusetts on her *own soil*, and then complains because Massachusetts will not allow her *own* laws to be violated! They thrust a man into jail, on no other charge than being a *slave*, in a commonwealth whose laws allow no man to be imprisoned, except for *crime*; and then they consider themselves aggrieved because the jail will not hold their victim!

Gentlemen of Virginia, you are right in saying that this Latimer case is "the incipient step to the final settlement of this vexed question between the North and the South." If the Constitution secures slavery to *you*, it likewise secures freedom to *us*; and that freedom we will maintain. If the Constitution is so construed as to interfere with the rights and safety of our citizens, or to bring the foul contamination of your "peculiar institution" on *our* soil, the Constitution will be changed; and that right speedily! It were wise in the South to make her institutions conform to the *spirit* of the Constitution, rather than waste her energies in legal constructions of the *letter*, for the purposes of despotism.

* In reporting the speeches, the secretary has endeavored to give the substance of their remarks, simply.

The Constitution may be stretched so as to cover much; but not all that is necessary for slaveholding purposes. Says Carlyle, "What can be more unprofitable than the sight of seven hundred and forty-nine ingenious men, struggling with their whole force and industry, for a long course of weeks, to do at bottom this: to stretch out the old formula and law phraseology, so that it may cover the new, contradictory, entirely uncoverable thing? Whereby the poor formula does but crack, and one's honesty along with it. This of stretching out formulas till they crack, is, especially in times of swift change, one of the sorrowfullest tasks poor humanity has."

Let the South beware how she stretches slaveholding *constructions* of the Constitution, to make it cover "the contradictory and altogether uncoverable thing." Public opinion is far stronger on this subject than they are aware. The whole civilized world is in arms against slavery, and the concentration of this feeling exists in New England. The comparatively small number of active abolitionists deceives the South. They do not know that *we are the steam, which carries millions of passengers ahead, who themselves have nothing to do with keeping up the fire that propels them.*

The Buffalo Advertiser has an excellent article concerning the present excitement at the South; from which we extract the following:

This is but the beginning of trouble in this matter. It will go on increasing until slavery is extirpated, or there is a dissolution of the Union. Public opinion at the North has become settled, (or with individual exceptions, too insignificant to be taken into account,) that slavery is a great moral and political evil; that it is a curse in every light in which it can be viewed; and though the abolitionists, so called, form but a small portion of the northern population, nearly all the people are united in one thing; they will not lift a finger to perpetuate, in any way, a system so abhorrent to their notions of expediency and justice. For much of this feeling the slaveholders are themselves responsible.—They have been offensive and arrogant in their claims. They have insisted that the North should not only tolerate, but aid to uphold a system, against which the unvitiated sense of right and wrong everywhere revolts; and in addition to the special privileges given them in the Constitution, (a representation based on persons and *property*,) they demand, and hitherto successfully, that the policy of our government shall be shaped to meet their views. The free white men of the North will no longer submit to those claims. Slavery at the South exists but by their sufferance; and propositions and articles, like those we have quoted, will provoke them to an exertion of their power. The spirit of slavery must abate somewhat the haughtiness of its crest.

Will Virginia recover the poor fugitive, to make him a terror to others by their slow tortures? We venture to predict that Bunker Hill will empty itself into the harbor, before such an event takes place. Latimer is free, and free he will remain. The enthusiasm of the people may be judged by the following account of a meeting in Salem, one of the strongest pro-slavery towns in Massachusetts. We copy from the Salem Register:

George Latimer, the lion himself, was present. His appearance caused an intense sensation among the audience. Shout uprose upon shout, and the quondam *slave*, now a *freeman*, was greeted with the most uproarious congratulations, and welcomed as a *man* with all the honors. Could the audience have seen a dumb beast actually transformed into a human being before their eyes, they could not have testified more joy at the metamorphosis, than they did to perceive Latimer stand among them *free* as themselves. He spoke for a few moments, but in so low a tone that not many of the audience could catch his words. Latimer is quite young—apparently about 22—and has a very intelligent and expressive countenance. He was whiter, and had straighter and lighter hair than many of those before him, who are classed as white men! Indeed, had any one not acquainted with him, been required to select a reputed slave from the entire audience, according to his personal appearance, George Latimer would have been one of the very last to be suspected as the person. Hundreds there would have been pointed out sooner than he. At the close of the meeting, by the request of several present, Latimer stood in front of the rostrum, that those who wished it might pass along and shake hands with him, as is the custom when the President or other distinguished men receive the attentions and civilities of the sovereign people! The ceremony was kept up until his arm must have ached with the vibratory pressure of the hands of those, both men and women, who thronged to tender him their congratulations. The poor fellow was embarrassed and almost overpowered by the novelty of his situation, and the mighty change which a few days had caused in his condition—as was plainly manifested by his *choking* emotions and tearful eyes. God grant him a good deliverance.

The most wonderful performance of the evening, was the address of Frederic Douglas, himself a slave only four years ago! His remarks, and his manner, created the most indescribable sensations in the minds of those unaccustomed to hear *freemen* of his color speak in public, much more to regard a *slave* as capable of such an effort. He was a living, speaking, *startling* proof of the folly, absurdity, and inconsistency (to say nothing worse) of slavery. Fluent, graceful, eloquent, shrewd, sarcastic, he was, without making any allowances, a fine specimen of an orator. He seemed to move the audience at his will; and they, at times, would hang upon his lips with staring eyes, and open mouths, as eager to catch every word, as any "sea of upturned faces" that ever rolled at the feet of Everett or Webster, to revel in their classic eloquence. Douglas possesses great powers of humor, which he indulged freely on Monday evening, in giving some of the neatest and severest home thrusts at the "peculiar institution" of which he professes to be a *graduate*, which it was ever our fortune to hear.

It was stated by one of the speakers, that the high sheriff of Essex county had given assurance that none of the jails within *his* jurisdiction should be used for the retention of "fugitive slaves."

☞ Freemen of Massachusetts! are you doing your utmost to fill the GREAT PETITION, which we mentioned last week? If you have merely signed your own name, you have not done your whole duty. Every citizen should resolve himself into a committee, and see to it that every individual, whether in the crowded cellars and garrets of the city, or in the deep solitude of the woods, has a chance to sign this muster-roll of peaceful, but determined freemen.

"Oh, for your ancient freedom, pure and holy,
For the deliverance of a groaning earth,
For the wronged captive, bleeding, crushed, and lowly,
Let it go forth!
Sons of the best of fathers! will ye falter,
With all they left ye peril'd and at stake?
Ho! once again on Freedom's holy altar
The fire awake!" L. M. C.

THE FAIRS! THE FAIRS!!

The time appointed for the Philadelphia Fair, and the Boston Fair, draws very nigh. Send in all you can gather. On the outside, is an interesting account of the array of the tables, and of the famous Vandyke picture, presented to the Boston Fair. Among the great variety of beautiful and valuable articles on the Boston tables, we hear of some very rare old books, seldom found; except in the collections of antiquaries; and the Seal of John Hancock, the one which he always wore and used; presented to the Fair by Samuel J. May. The articles from England and Scotland are said to be of great beauty. Articles sent, should be directed to Maria W. Chapman, 25 Cornhill, Boston. For the Philadelphia directions, see notice on the last column, inside.

THE STANDARD.

My fixed resolution not to employ the columns of the Standard with controversy between different classes of abolitionists, is my reason for respectfully and kindly declining an argument with the Herald of Freedom, concerning his views of unlimited freedom of speech, in all places, and under all circumstances. The anti-slavery cause has already suffered severely by its advocates turning aside from their main business, to settle controversies among themselves. What the American *Society* think of the principles involved in this question, I have no means of knowing. When they meet they can take action upon it, if they think proper. If they wish to *endorse* it, and have their organ endorse it, I have not the slightest objection. But for *myself*, I do "distinctly deny all recognition of coadjutorship;" because I have ever regarded it as an unjustifiable interference with the freedom of others.

I am much more than willing to have the Standard pass into other hands Were it not for my desire to aid in disseminating anti-slavery truth, I should not have remained at the undesirable post so long as I have. While I edit the paper, I must do it according to my own principles and judgment; not according to the average opinions of any society, or committee. When my views cease to be coincident with those of the society, on any material point, our relation ceases with mutual friendliness. Thus much is necessary for the maintenance of my own freedom; to which I assign no limit, except an infringement of the freedom of others.

I have no wish to condemn the conscientious action of others, and feel no right to do so; therefore, I should not have alluded to this subject at all, were it not that the publication of the Rhode Island resolution without comment, seemed like endorsing the principle it advocated. I attempted no argument; but merely attempted to state my own dissent, as concisely as possible.

I made a mistake in speaking of the resolution as *adopted* by the Rhode Island Convention; it was ordered to be published, but was not acted on.—L. M. C.

ARTHUR TAPPAN.

We are sorry to see this name among the applicants for the benefit of the bankrupt law; for few men made a more kind and liberal use of wealth, while he had it. He never turned a deaf ear to the claims of the poor; and to various philanthropic enterprises he gave most generous support. All abolitionists remember how he first introduced himself to W. L. Garrison, by paying the thousand dollar fine for which he was imprisoned in Baltimore, for writing against the American Slave trade. At one time, he was more unpopular than any other man in the anti-slavery ranks; for his wealth, liberality, and high personal character made him a prominent mark. Yet, even then, the most violent pro-slavery men spoke of his integrity with the highest respect, though they cursed his abolitionism.

Southerners passed flaming resolutions that they would not trade with abolitionists; (a lucky thing for abolition pockets, by the way); but they were still seen coming from Arthur Tappan's store. "D—n his abolition" said they; "he is an honest man, and we can trust him."

His once ample fortune has been sunk in endorsements for other firms, and the purchase of large unprofitable lots in Brooklyn. It was reported that he had reserved something for his family; but it is not so. He has given up all. May the blessing of God be with him in his honest poverty.

DEFICIENCY OF MEMORY.

Gen. Cass, at the farewell dinner given him in Paris by American residents, made a speech, in which he said: "It is good, while we are here together in these old regions of *rank* and *distinction*, to recall one of the most beautiful traits of our whole system of government, of which I am myself a practical illustration; and that is, the *perfect equality* which is the very foundation of our Constitution; an equality which opens all the avenues of advancement to the *whole community*, and leaves success or failure to the exertions of *each*."

Did he who spoke, or they who listened, chance for a moment to think of laws in half our States, forbidding reading and writing to the whole working population?

Mr. Calhoun, too, in his letter resigning his seat in the United States Senate, says, "that South Carolina may long retain her high standing in the Union, and that the Union itself, with our *free, and happy, and glorious institutions*, may be transmitted to the latest generation, shall, to my last breath, ever be my ardent prayer."

It is not customary to ask *slaves* to unite in prayer with white men at the South; and *this* prayer is one to which *they* would certainly find it difficult to respond amen.

THE SOUTH, vs. ABOLITIONISTS.

While a Virginian proposes that the South should refuse to pay any debts to the North, (no *new* thing, by the way,) the governor of Missouri, in his late message, proposes that a law should be passed, to imprison in the penitentiary, for life, such northerners as aid or assist in the escape of fugitive slaves. They will need large prisons in Missouri, to effect this object; for, at the least calculation, two-thirds of New England would be liable to the penalty, and more than half of the other free States. We would, moreover, recommend the governor of Missouri to read Mrs. Glass's recipe for cooking fish; it begins, "First, *catch* a fish."

Does he suppose that the free States have no laws to protect their citizens? Does he apprehend that the passage of a southern *law* can ever make it *criminal* to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and hide the outcast?

MEXICO AND TEXAS.—We continue to copy the valuable articles on this subject, in the New-York American. We ask it as an especial favor of our friends to get them copied into as many papers as they can; especially those of wide circulation. It is very important to have the people well informed on this subject.

☞ Mr. O'Sullivan's excellent argument in favor of the Abolition of Capital Punishment is for sale at Langley's book-store, 57 Chatham street, New-York. Buy and circulate.

THANKS.—I most gratefully acknowledge a root from the foot of the Grampian Hills, by "a Scotch workingman." If the Standard has done him, or any other mortal, good, I humbly thank God that I have not altogether wasted such gifts as I have.—L. M. C.

ERRATUM.—In the article on Hydropathy, November 24th, for "incurable" read *curable*.

Anti-Slavery Items.

FRANCE.—France has definitely withdrawn from the promised signature of the new slave trade treaty, with England and the great northern powers.

KEEP OUT OF THE MIXTURES, FRIENDS!—A correspondent of the Richmond Whig, writing from Indianapolis, in speaking of Mr. Clay's visit to Indiana, says: "He made a most decided impression, especially among the very respectable Society of Friends. The wavering have been confirmed, and the confirmed made enthusiastic in his support. A delegation of Friends waited on him to invite him to attend their church on the 2d, (Sunday.) When retiring from his room, the spokesman of the delegation—a venerable old man—took Mr. Clay by the hand, and said, 'Fare thee well, Henry; God be with thee, and we will.'"

How odd it would look to see William Penn, and George Fox, and Anthony Benezet, and John Woolman, shaking hands with a *duelist* and a *slaveholder*, who is "opposed to all emancipation, gradual or immediate," and saying to him, "God be with thee, and we will."

SLAVERY AND FREEDOM.—The newspaper press is probably as good an index of the moral condition of the country it represents, as any that can be obtained. If it be so, we must conclude that the people of these free States are quite undecided in their minds which is the happiest condition for mankind, Slavery, or Freedom. Else why does the press copy so extensively, and so eagerly, paragraphs like the following from southern papers?

A BONE FOR ABOLITIONISTS.—Yesterday morning a mulatto belonging to Mr. Hanna, a distinguished merchant of our city, made his appearance suddenly, after an absence of more than a year. The boy had been enticed away from his master, from Pass Christian, summer before last, by one of those itinerant *philanthropists* who occasionally make a visit of depredation and theft to our neighborhood. After a residence of some months at the North, the slave became dissatisfied, and escaped to the South, and voluntarily sought his master's service and protection. Here's a bone for the abolitionists to gnaw.—*New Orleans Bee.*

Here is *one* individual, who, for reasons known to himself, chooses to go back into bondage; and the astounding fact is bruited all over the nation, to prove the wonderful attractions of slavery. But the following fact is *not* echoed and re-echoed, to prove the attractions of liberty:

FUGITIVES IN CANADA.—At an anti-slavery meeting, at Stoke Newington, England, Dr. Rolph of Canada, then in Great Britain, noticed the interesting fact that *Canada now contains sixteen thousand persons who have escaped from the house of bondage*, the southern portion of the American republic. He adverted to the high character given to these interesting emigrants resident in Toronto by an eminent Canadian judge, and their general good conduct in their new country, notwithstanding the highly unfavorable circumstances in which they had been placed, in a land polluted with slavery; and where the elements of knowledge are placed beyond their reach by revolting and sanguinary laws. He related the dreadful sufferings inflicted upon slaves who are retaken while attempting to escape, which are of so savage a character as to resemble more the acts of demons than of human beings. Dr. Rolph expressed his earnest hope that the loyal and valuable colored citizens of Canada would be effectually protected by the British government, as was at once its bounden duty and true policy.

We find the following paragraph in a North Carolina paper: Why don't the press, South and North, make use of it to prove that men are happier *in* prison, than they are *out?*

VOLUNTARY RETURN OF PRISONERS.—Nine prisoners, who escaped from Newbern prison a few days before, returned to the jail on the 18th instant, having agreed among themselves that they would go back and serve their time out.—*Spectator, N. C.*

FLORIDA.—We learn from a gentleman of high standing in Florida, himself a slaveholder, that the approaching session of the Territorial legislature will be an exciting time. A strenuous effort will be made to bring up the legislature to make a peremptory demand upon Congress for admission into the Union as a State, under the Constitution prepared by the convention of 1838. There is, however, a large body of citizens who are already satisfied that the perpetuation of slavery by its incorporation in the organic and unchangeable law of a State, is at best inexpedient; and there are men in the legislature who will, on this ground, oppose the organization of a State government under that constitution, which says that the general assembly shall *have no power* to pass laws for the emancipation of the slaves, or to prevent emigrants from bringing in slaves. Congress ought to be waked up to look out for this matter. Send petitions on the subject, and urge your own representatives to take a firm ground in the matter.—*Emancipator.*

THE PETITION OF MAINE.—TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MAINE:

The undersigned citizens of the State of Maine earnestly desiring to free this commonwealth and themselves from all connection with domestic slavery, and to secure the citizens of this State from the danger of enslavement, respectfully pray your honorable body,

To forbid all persons holding office under any law of this State from in any way officially or under color of office, aiding or abetting the arrest or detention of any person claimed as a fugitive from slavery.

To forbid the use of our jails, or public property of any description whatever, within the commonwealth, in the detention of an alledged fugitive from slavery.

To propose such amendments to the Constitution of the United States as shall forever separate the people of Maine from all connection with slavery.

They also pray that our Senators in Congress may be instructed, and our representatives requested, to oppose utterly the annexation of Texas to the Union.

A CHARITABLE NOTICE.—The Liberty Press contains the following notice, which, in compliance with the hint in the sentence below it, we cheerfully copy; hoping it may, through some channel, if not this, reach its destination.

☞ TO DORSEY. ☜

I learn from the Hon. John Thompson Mason, M. C. that his slave Dorsey has left him. If Dorsey will come to my house he will hear the good news of his freedom.

GERRIT SMITH.

Peterboro', Nov. 11, 1842.

Should the above notice be printed in all our anti-slavery papers, poor Dorsey might hear of it.

Fraternally yours, G. S.

From the Richmond (Va.) Compiler.

THE ABOLITIONISTS.—The Danville (Va.) Reporter, noticing the plans of the abolitionists, to which we called attention a few days since, brings to light an instance of the impertinence and villany of Gerrit Smith, one of their great leaders. It appears that some time during the summer of 1841, Austin, a slave belonging to the estate of Major Alfred Bethel, deceased, late of Danville, absconded from the person to whom he was hired for the year, and no tidings were had of his whereabouts until March last, when Col. John Price, of that place, the administrator of Major Bethel's estate, received from Mr. Gerrit Smith the following epistle:

STATE OF NEW-YORK, }
Peterboro', March 9, 1842. }

Mr. John Price and Mr. Daniel Sullivan, Danville, Pittsylvania county, Virginia.

Gentlemen—I am interested in Austin Bethel, a fugitive slave—and I wish to get the legal title to him discharged. Without informing you whether he is in or out of Canada, I am free to say to you, that I wish him to have manumission papers, so that at all times, whether he be in Canada or in the United States, he will be equally secure from the danger of a reduction to slavery. If his legal owner entertains any considerable hope of recovering Austin, he will, of course reject my offer of a small sum for his legal liberty. But if, as is probably the case, he has little or no hope of regaining his lost slave, he will doubtless be disposed to send me manumission papers for Austin, on being assured, that he shall receive, in return therefore, one hundred dollars.

You are strangers to my responsibility—and, from my personal knowledge, I shall not know whether the manumission papers are proper and valid Hence I propose to negotiate with you through my friend Hon. S. M. Gates, member of Congress, city of Washington. On Mr. Gates' receiving the manumission papers, he will pay the one hundred dollars for me.

From what Austin says, I presume that you can readily communicate with his legal owner.

Respectfully yours, GERRIT SMITH.

"The negro who is thus secreted from his *owner*," says the Reporter, "by this ringleader of the abolitionists, is a *mechanic* of great skill, who was hired annually for between $400 and $500 and appraised after his master's death, by competent persons selected for that purpose, by the Court of Pittsylvania, at 2500. This, then, is the amount which the widow and orphans of his former owner are required by this great philanthropist, to give up for the one hundred dollar treasury note, payment of which is proposed to be guaranteed by his friend the Hon. Mr. Gates, of New-York."

The Reporter appeals to the people and legislatures of the South, to adopt rigorous measures for the protection of their rights.

Congressional.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Dec. 5.

Monday, Dec. 5th, commenced the third session of the twenty-seventh Congress.

Mr. J. Q. Adams gave notice that he should ask leave to offer a resolution rescinding the 21st rule.

Mr. Wise said he should object.

Mr. Horace Everett, of Vermont, gave notice that he should ask leave to introduce a bill to repeal the bankrupt act. He formerly voted in its favor.

Tuesday, the 6th.—In pursuance of the notice yesterday given, Mr. Adams rose, and offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the 21st rule for conducting business in this house, in the following words, "No petition, memorial, or resolution, or other paper praying the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, or any State or territory, or the slave trade between the States or territories of the United States, in which it now exists, shall be received by this house, or entertained in any way whatever," be, and the same is hereby, rescinded.

Mr. Wise inquired of the speaker if the resolution was in order.

The speaker said that the resolution was amongst the orders of the day, and there was nothing before the house.

Mr. Wise, of Virginia, maintained that the resolution could not be received, because the *first business* in order was to receive petitions, and because committees had not been appointed.

Mr. Adams said, that there was a general rule of the house, by which the reception of petitions was made the first business in order during the first thirty days of the session. This government had been constituted for the purpose of receiving the petitions of the people, and of providing for their wants; and, he repeated, one of the first rules was, that during the first thirty days of the session, the speaker should call the States and territories in their order for petitions. Now, there was a rule in existence, by which a large class of petitions was excluded—a class which came from one portion of the country, and not from another. That rule, continued Mr. A. I have always considered unconstitutional——

Mr. Mallory, of Virginia, here addressed to the speaker the inquiry, Is the resolution debatable? I do not see how it got before the house.

But Mr. Adams, not hearing the interruption, proceeded. I offer the resolution now, because this business of the reception of the petitions of the people is the first business to be transacted, according to the constitution of this house, and the Constitution of the United States; and I think there is no rule of order by which the resolution can be intercepted. I do not wish to debate it; I am willing to take the question by yeas and nays at this moment. If the house thinks proper to retain a rule, (which, by the way, was rescinded by three distinct votes of the house at the first session of the present Congress,) so be it; I am prepared, I say, to take the question now. It is in behalf of my constituents that I have felt called upon to make this motion, for the preservation of their rights, and for the restoration of rights of which they have been deprived for years past.

Mr. Wise maintained his point of order. He said the unfinished business of last session was to lay over for six days. If this house was now ready to proceed to business, he (Mr. W.) contended that the speaker could find much business requiring the attention of the house, other than a resolution to amend the rules, and bring up this everlasting subject of agitation, impeding the business of the house, and preventing its action; and that, too, at a short session, when Congress ought at once to be entering upon the despatch of public business. If, therefore, petitions had the priority, that fact alone, if nothing else, would exclude this resolution; it would not come in as a matter of right, but only by consent of the house. I objected, yesterday, (concluded Mr. W.) to the reception of the resolution, and I object to-day. I suppose, therefore, the question is, "Shall the resolution be received?" and I insist that a vote of two-thirds is required.

Mr. Weller, of Ohio, moved to lay the resolution on the table. Lost—yeas 85, nays 93.

Mr. Adams hoped the question on the adoption would be taken, without debate.

The previous question was seconded.

Mr. Wise suggested that many members were absent, [they were mostly from the South and Southwest,] and that the question ought not, therefore, to be now taken. He demanded the yeas and nays on the question, Shall the main question be now put?

The yeas and nays were taken, and the question was decided in the negative—yeas 88, nays 99. So, the question was laid over.

Wednesday, 7th, Mr. Adams again brought up his resolution to rescind the gag rule. W. Cost Johnson, of Maryland, moved to lay the subject on the table, rather than enter into an abolition discussion—yeas 90, nays 91.

After conversation on the point of order, the question was again put, "Shall the main question on the adoption of the resolution be now put?" and decided in the negative—yeas 91, nays 93. So the resolution was again laid over.

On Thursday, 8th, it was again called up, under the previous question. The house again refused to lay it on the table—yeas 91, nays 95.

The question then recurring on ordering the main question, it was again negatived—yeas 95, nays 100.

On Monday 12th, the resolution on the 21st rule came up again; Wm. Cost Johnson moved to lay it on the table; carried yeas 106, nays 102. *Thus the Gag Rule is sustained.*

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

On the 7th, the President's message was read; of which we give the following abstract:

The message begins with the customary acknowledgment to Divine Providence, for genial seasons, abundant harvests, and general health. [All of them things which government, luckily, *cannot* spoil.] Thankfulness is likewise expressed for "our *free* and wise institutions, by which the United States are rapidly advancing towards the consummation of the high destiny which an overruling Providence seems to have marked out for them."

The settlement of our difficulties with England by the late treaty, is spoken of as a subject of congratulation. The provision respecting the suppression of the slave trade is principally dwelt on. "There is," says the President, "nothing in the treaty which, in the slightest degree, compromits the honor or dignity of either nation. Next to the settlement of the boundary line, which must always be a matter of difficulty between States as between individuals, the question which seemed to threaten the greatest embarrassment, was that connected with the African slave trade.

"By the tenth article of the treaty of Ghent, it was expressly declared, that 'whereas the traffic in slaves is irreconcilable with the principles of humanity and justice; and whereas, both his majesty and the United States are desirous of continuing their efforts to promote its entire abolition, it is hereby agreed that both the contracting parties shall use their best endeavors to accomplish so desirable an object.' In the enforcement of the laws and treaty stipulations of Great Britain, a practise had threatened to grow up on the part of its cruisers, of subjecting to visitation ships sailing under the American flag, which, while it seriously involved our maritime rights, would subject to vexation a branch of our trade which was daily increasing, and which required the fostering care of the government. And although Lord Aberdeen, in his correspondence with the American envoys, at London, expressly disclaimed all right to detain an American ship on the high seas, even if found with a cargo of slaves on board, and restricted the British pretension to a mere claim to visit and inquire; yet it could not well be discerned by the executive of the United States, how such visit and inquiry could be made without detention on the voyage, and consequent interruption to the trade. It was regarded as the right of search, presented only in a new form, and expressed in different words; and I therefore felt it to be my duty distinctly to declare, in my annual message to Congress, that no such concession could be made, and that the United States had both the will and the ability to enforce their own laws, and to protect their flag from being used for purposes wholly forbidden by those laws, and obnoxious to the moral censure of the world."

The President goes on to say, that Gen. Cass took *this message* as his letter of instruction to remonstrate against the ratification of the quintuple treaty by France; leaving the presumption that he had no *other* authority for meddling with what the United States had no official concern.

Regret is expressed that the Oregon controversy was not included within Lord Ashburton's instructions. The expectation is confidently put forth, that both countries will see the advantage of seizing the present favorable movement for "wisely removing all grounds of probable future collision."

Our relations with other nations are spoken of as peaceful and prosperous. The following sentence may have much significance, if applied to the rumored mediation of France and England between Texas and Mexico:

"Carefully abstaining," says the message, "from all questions exclusively referring themselves to the political interests of Europe, we may be permitted to hope an equal exemption from the interference of European governments, in what relates to the States of the American continent.

"On the 23d of April last, the commissioners on the part of the United States, under the convention with the Mexican republic, of the 11th of April, 1839, made to the proper department a final report in relation to the proceedings of the commission. From this it appears that the total amount awarded to the claimants by the commissioners and the umpire appointed under that convention, was two millions twenty-six thousand and seventy-nine dollars and sixty-eight cents. The arbiter having considered that his functions were required by the convention to terminate at the same time with those of the commissioners, returned to the board, undecided for want of time, claims which had been allowed by the American commissioners, to the amount of nine hundred and twenty-eight thousand six hundred and twenty dollars and eighty-eight cents. Other claims, in which the amount sought to be recovered was three millions three hundred and thirty-six thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven dollars and five cents, were submitted to the board too late for its consideration. The minister of the United States at Mexico, has been duly authorized to make demand for the payment of the awards according to the terms of the convention, and the provisions of the act of Congress of the 12th of June, 1840. He has also been instructed to communicate to that government the expectations of the government of the United States in relation to those claims which were not disposed of according to the provisions of the convention, and all others of citizens of the United States against the Mexican government.

"He has also been furnished with *other* instructions, to be followed by him in case the government of Mexico should not find itself in a condition to make present payment of the amount of the awards, in specie, or its equivalent.

"I am happy to be able to say that information, which is esteemed favorable, both to a just satisfaction of the awards, and a reasonable provision for other claims, has been recently received from Mr. Thompson, the minister of the United States, who has promptly and efficiently executed the instructions of his government, in regard to this important subject.

"The citizens of the United States who accompanied the late Texan expedition to Santa Fé, and who were wrongfully taken and held as prisoners of war in Mexico, have all been liberated.

"Mexico has thought proper to reciprocate the mission of the United States to that government, by accrediting to this a minister of the same rank as that of the representative of the United States in Mexico. From the circumstances connected with his mission, favorable results are anticipated from it. It is so obviously for the interest of both countries, as neighbors and friends, that all just causes of mutual dissatisfaction should be removed, that it is to be hoped neither will omit or delay the employment of any practicable and honorable means to accomplish that end."

The Florida war is announced as ended; but troops will still be kept in the territory to restrain marauders. The "disagreeable service" of our army during that war, is alluded to; but we are not informed whether it has any reference to the *bloodhounds*, or the *children stolen from Indian chiefs*. We should suppose that the reading of the following passage would have blistered the tongue of any functionary of the United States government, who had even a moderate knowledge of our history:

"By the practice of *rigid justice* towards the numerous Indian tribes residing within our territorial limits, and the exercise of a *parental* vigilance over *their* interests, protecting them against fraud and intrusion, and at the same time using every proper expedient to introduce among them the arts of civilized life, we may fondly hope not only to wean them from their love of war, but to inspire them with a love of peace and all its avocations. With several of the tribes, great progress in civilizing them has already been made. The schoolmaster and the missionary are found side by side; and the remnants of what were once numerous and powerful nations, may yet be preserved as the builders up of a new name for themselves and their posterity."

The receipts into the treasury, for three quarters, in round numbers, are $26,616,000; of which $14,000,000 are from the customs, and $1,000,000 from lands.

The estimate for the last quarter, is $8,000,000; of which $4,000,000 are from customs, and possibly $500,000 from lands; making, altogether, $34,616,000.

But of this vast sum, there would seem of actual revenue to be only $19,500,000; the rest being obtained by loans, or treasury notes!

The expenditures, it is estimated, will exceed the receipts, so as to leave a deficit of $500,000, on the first of January. Of these expenditures, $8,000,000 are for the public debt.

The President recommends a partial revision of the tariff, and the establishment of a warehousing system. He does not specifically propose a duty on tea and coffee.

A good account is given of the army, navy, and post-office departments. The expenditures of the postoffice, for the year ending June 30th, 1842, are stated at $4,235,052; while the receipts, for the same time, amount to $4,546,246, an amount $166,928 greater than that of the preceding year, and $311,194 above the expenses. There are demands, however, yet to be presented, which may absorb at least a large portion of this surplus; though Mr. Wickliffe states that the income or the department is now fully equal to its expenditure.

The financial distresses of the country are alluded to, and it is thus hinted that they were caused by the disorder and inflation of the currency after Gen. Jackson demolished the United States Bank:

"The chief embarrassments which at the moment exhibit themselves, have arisen from overaction; and the most difficult task which remains to be accomplished, is that of correcting and overcoming its effects. Between the years 1833 and 1838, additions were made to bank capital and bank issues, in the form of notes designed for circulation, to an extent enormously great. The question seemed to be, not how the best currency could be provided, but in what manner the greatest amount of bank paper could be put in circulation."

Mr. Webster's Exchequer scheme is urged as a cure for all our financial diseases.

Finally, the message suggests the repayment to Gen. Jackson of the fine imposed upon him for violation of law, after the successful defense of New Orleans.

IN SENATE, December 5.

Mr. Benton asked and obtained leave to bring into the senate a bill for the repeal of the Bankrupt Law.

James W. Williams, democratic representative to Congress from Maryland, died of apoplexy, in his carriage, on the way to Washington. His death creates a vacancy, which will have to be supplied by a special election.

W. T. Colquitt has been elected United States senator from Georgia, in the place of Mr. Cuthbert, whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

Mr. Preston, of S. C. has resigned his seat in the senate, without assigning reasons. It is supposed that Mr. McDuffie, or Mr. Pickens, will succeed him.

John C. Calhoun, of S. C. has addressed a letter to the legislature, announcing his intention to resign his seat in the senate of the U. S. after the 4th of March His position as probable candidate for the next presidency, is presumed to be the reason.

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 12th mo. (December) 13th.

Received for the Standard.—The following persons have each paid $2: Stephen Robbins, Jericho, L. I.; J. Hallowell, Rochester, N. Y.; Esther Whinery, Wilmington, Ohio; Oliver Brown, West Newbury, Mass.; Andrew Hanna, Utica, N. Y.; Josiah Wright, Syracuse, N. Y.; Geo. P. Bradford, Plymouth, Mass.; A. Learned, N. Oxford, Mass.; B. D. Peck, Grafton, Mass.; Dexter Bullard, Upton, Mass.; A. Hamilton, West Brookfield, Mass.; A. Gilbert, do.; J. M. Fiske, do.; E. Ketcham, Brooklyn, L. I.; Sophia S. McFarland, Framingham, Mass.; John Hamilton, Jersey Shore, Penn.; Thomas Hance, Macedon Centre, N. Y.; a friend, New-York city; John S. Peckham, Utica, N. Y.

Mrs. J. L. Bird, for the package sent to Taunton, Ohio, $9; Wm. Irwin and Isaac Ferguson, Port Whilliam, O. $1; Joseph Howells, Hamilton, O. $1; Abraham Brooke, Oakland, Ohio, $1; Levi Robinson, Plainfield, Mass, $1; Martha Shaw, Leicester, Mass. 83 cents; Wm. Ellis, do. 83 cents; L. Craig, do. 83 cents; L. Chase, do. $1 67. The following persons, Norwich, Ct. have each paid $1 50: Rhoda Polley, John Hill, Frances Tubbs, Ann L. Marks, Frances Clarke, E. H. Palmer, and Eliza Hart. Alfred Down, Norwich, Ct. $1; Franklin D. Dunham, Chandler Alden, Hiram Robinson, and John Frye, all of Vasselboro, Me. each $1; Wm. P. Robinson, Plainfield, N. J. $1; Joseph Howes, Dennis, Mass. $1; J. Granja, New-York City, $4; John McCarrick, Rome, N. Y. 50 cents.

Donations.—E. Hale, Utica, N. Y. $1; Paulina Wright, do. $2; A. Hanna, do. $5; J. A. Reed, do. $1; R. Hallock, do. $1; T. F. Graham, do. $1; Oliver Gilbert, Brooklyn, Ct. $3; Rufus Rockford, Leicester, Mass. 50 cents; A. Learned, North Oxford, Mass. $1; J. A. Howland, West Brookfield, Mass. $5; friends in do. $30; S. S. M——, Williamson, N. Y. 10 cents; a friend, New-York city, $1.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treas'r.*

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

General Items.

Mexico.—There seems great reason to apprehend another revolution in this country. It is said that Santa Anna wishes to prevent the adoption of the new constitution recommended by congress; and that the army will go with his party.

The New Orleans papers state, as a rumor generally believed, that the basis of the arrangement between our minister, Gen. Thompson, and the Mexican government, for the settlement of our claims on the latter, is the proffer, on the part of Mexico, to cede California to the United States. They say this is the true reason of Santa Anna's leaving the city of Mexico for awhile; that the measure is unpopular with the people, and he wishes to stay out of the way till the excitement subsides.

The National Intelligencer says every reader must judge for himself what connection there is between this report and certain passages in the President's message, concerning "*other instructions* given to Gen. Thompson, in case Mexico should find herself unable to make present payment;" and the declaration that "a reasonable provision has been made for *other claims*."

Shipwrecks.—From all quarters there are awful accounts of shipwreck. The English East Indiaman, The Reliance, on her return from Canton, with a cargo of teas, was completely wrecked. 110 persons, out of the 116 on board, were lost. The loss of property is estimated at $250,000.

The ship Waterloo, on her way to New Holland, with about 330 soldiers and convicts, consisting of men, women, and children. The vessel parted in two in the storm, and the sea swarmed with the struggling and the dying. 190 perished.

The Abercrombie, likewise employed in carrying British convicts, totally wrecked, but no lives lost.

The English brig Hamilton wrecked on Gun-fleet Sands, near Harwich. Eleven of her crew lost.

It is believed that the Texan war schooner, San Antonio, was lost in one of the recent gales on the Mexican coast.

The New-York papers give fearful accounts of the destruction during the recent gale on the Western lakes. The loss of life has been great, and the loss of property greater than in any other gale ever known on the lakes.

Great damage has been done all along the New England coast. In Boston, the storm was excessively violent, and did great injury to the shipping about the wharves and harbor.

The bark Isadore was wrecked on the coast of Maine, and fifteen perished.

The schooner James Clark, from New Brunswick to Boston, was wrecked off Portland, Me. Seven were drowned; mostly women and children.

Hurricane in Madeira.—On the 24th of October, was one of the most violent hurricanes ever known in this island. The rivers were so swollen with great masses of rock, trees, &c. that they rushed over their banks and carried off houses and stores. About fifty lives were lost. Of six vessels in Punchal roads, only one rode out the gale. The entire crew of one were drowned; another lost six, out of nine.

Kidnapping.—On the night of the 30th Oct. a number of the citizens of Kentucky went into Clermont county, Ohio, broke into the house of a colored man, named Vincent Wigglesworth, bound him, and kidnapped his wife—who had lived peaceably in the county for 16 years—and four children, born within the State. A meeting of citizens was soon after held, at which resolutions strongly protesting against this outrage, were adopted.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Stage Accident.—On the night of the 30th November, the western stage was precipitated over a precipice of twenty feet, within eight miles of Zanesville, Ohio. Several western and southwestern members of Congress were on board, and received considerable injury; none fatal, however.

Rhode Island.—The votes of the people are told, and it is settled that under the new constitution, *colored citizens will be allowed to vote*

Robert Southey.—This popular poet continues to reside at Keswick, with his wife (late Caroline Bowles) as his nurse. We understand that his bodily health is excellent. His mind is completely broken up, and he may be said to *vegetate* rather than *live*. He is now nearly 70.—*Foreign paper,*

General Cass.—This gentleman has returned from Paris, leaving his son-in-law, Mr. Ledyard, as Charge d'-Affairs.

NOTICES.

CONVENTIONS OF THE CENTRAL NEW-YORK, STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The executive committee of this society, has appointed meetings to be held in Vernon, Oneida county, on Tuesday and Wednesday the 27th and 28th, and at Rome on the 29th and 30th of the present month, (December.) At these meetings we expect to be favored with the presence of some of the most able advocates of freedom from abroad; and we most cordially invite *all* the *friends* of humanity to come up, and with warm hearts, and strong hands, *pledge* once more their undivided support to the cause of liberty. The present time is peculiarly favorable to the disseminating of anti-slavery sentiments, and let none be found loitering by the wayside.

ANDREW HANNA *Cor. Sec'y.*

Utica, Dec. 15th, 1842.

TO BUCKS COUNTY ABOLITIONISTS.

If such persons in Bucks county as may not be able to attend the Fair in person, will send their cont

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

TO A DEPARTED SISTER.

My sister! Oh, how sadly falls that fond, endearing name!
Thou art not here, and none, to me, is linked by that sweet claim.
Thy graceful frame's symmetric mould, thy sweet and thoughtful brow,
Thy soft, melodious tones, all rise in saddened beauty now.
With joy I viewed thy growing powers, as beauteously they sprung,
While to my elder years thy heart with clasping tendrils clung;
I had no wreath of hope or joy thou didst not help to twine,
And every thought which made me blest, its echo found in thine:
Oh, clustering hopes of richest hues, round thee we fondly hung,
And never dreamed to see thee fade, so cherished and so young.
Thy heart was an exhaustless spring, whence love came gushing free,
And every form of suffering found a swift response from thee.
An ardent zeal for holy right in thy pure bosom grew,
And quickly, clearly, thou discerned the beautiful and true;
Upon thy fresh, confiding years, was thoughtful wisdom bound,
And lisping lips, or silver hairs, in thee companion found.
And then thy path had radiant tints from thine own spirit thrown,
And common things would seem to make a world of joy thine own:
And oh! the deep, deep tenderness thy gentle spirit knew,
So sacrificing in its strength—so watchful, and so true;
From look, and word, and deed, and tone, it broke with sweetest charms,
And flowing on, it seemed to burst e'en from thy clasping arms;
And when that voice of music failed in death's o'erspreading chill,
Thy answering kisses sweetly told of Love triumphant still.
We miss thee from our gathering band, at daylight's shadowy close,
We talk of all thy loveliness before we seek repose;
Thine artless ways, thy youthful deeds, thy treasured words appear,
Until thy presence almost seems again to bless us here.
The lonely pillow now I press, which thou wast wont to share,
I waken in the silent night to find thou art not there;
My stricken heart is with thee still, throughout the lengthen'd day—
Oh! if I could, I would not let thine image pass away!
All things thou loved, for thy dear sake henceforth must precious be;
The stars and flowers, with us, are linked with sweetest thoughts of thee.
Still dearer, sweeter, day by day, while passing off, thou grew;
And clearer, purer, rose thy light, as near the last it drew.
A blessed task it was to watch beside thee, day by day,
And drink thy spirit, as thou passed, in quietude away;
Yet, anxiously and hard, we strove, to turn that cup aside;
And cold and darkened grew the world, when thou, sweet sister, died.
I nerved myself, and combed again the tresses of thy hair,
And laid them on thy lovely brow, as thou didst place them there;
A pleasure sad it gave my heart—as though thou still couldst see;
And nothing seemed a trifle done, departed one, for thee.
We gathered last around that lid, while strong emotions rose,
And marked upon thy sinless face its fixed and deep repose;
When suddenly upon us fell the calm of voiceless prayer—
And, for a season, then I felt that thou wast with us there.
Well didst thou say thou mightst have strayed in paths of sin and wo,
And that there might not come for thee a fitter hour to go:
Thou wert assured thy spirit true would live forever near;
"The just made perfect" always leave a deathless impress here.
Now thou art ours, secure from change; without a shade or stain;
The love is sealed, the faith is stamped, which none may break again.
An angel minister of love henceforward thou shalt be,
And as we keep its law, we'll dwell, O dearest one! with thee.

N.

CHESTER COUNTY, Pa. 11th mo. 3d, 1842.

From the Boston Courier.

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

"If the African slave trade is piracy, the coasting slave trade cannot be innocent, nor can its aggravated turpitude be denied. In the sight of the same God who abhors the iniquity of the African slave trade, neither the American slave trade, nor slavery itself, can be held guiltless."—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

My country, shall thy honored name
Be as a byword through the world?
Rouse! for (as if to blast thy fame)
This keen reproach is at thee hurled—
"The banner that above thee waves,
Is floating o'er three million slaves."

That flag, my country, I had thought
From noble sires was given to thee,
By the best blood of patriots bought,
To wave alone above the FREE!
Yet now, while to the breeze it waves,
It floats above three million slaves!

The mighty dead that flag unrolled,
They bathed it in the heaven's own blue,
They sprinkled stars upon each fold,
And gave it as a trust to you;
And now that glorious banner waves,
In shame, above three million slaves!

Oh, by the virtues of our sires,
And by the soil on which they trod,
And by the trust their name inspires,
And by the hope we have in God,
Arouse, my country, and agree
To set thy captive children free!

Arouse! and let each hill and glen
With prayer to the high heavens ring out,
Till all our land, with free-born men,
May join in one triumphant shout,
That freedom's banner does not wave,
Its fold, above a single slave! R. C. W.

With God, 'tis one
To guide a sunbeam, or create a sun—
To rule ten thousand, thousand worlds, or none.
Go, worlds! said God, but learn, ere ye depart,
My favored temple is an humble heart;
Therein to dwell I leave my loftiest skies—
There shall my holy of all holies rise.—*Festus.*

Miscellany.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

MY FRIEND JANE.

Among the companions of my childhood and early youth, who, in the freshness of their being, sunk into their "mother earth," and whose return to memory's vision now causes a deep vibration of the heart—was Jane, a colored girl, for whom I felt a strong affection, and over whose nameless grave I have often shed the tear of tender recollection. She was, apparently, of entire African descent; and in features, and complexion, most unlovely—if we regard American ideas of beauty. In character, I should think she exhibited strongly the most general traits of the African—faithful, affectionate, of quick perception, and full of mirth and music. Precisely the temperament and disposition best suited to render life pleasant to herself, and to contribute largely towards making all happy around her. Towards the happiness and comfort of the few among the human family with whom she had any intercourse, she did contribute much, by her disinterested kindness and the cheerful discharge of her duties; and she bore her own hapless lot with a light-heartedness which the philosopher well might envy. With a heart which seemed to overflow with love to all, Jane was capable of a stronger and more exclusive attachment; and there is reason to believe, that among the objects around which her fondest affections entwined themselves, none was more dear to her than the friend who here records her virtues. Of her only treasures—the fruits and flowers of nature's wilds—the fairest and sweetest were gathered for me; or, I was occasionally led to the secret spot, where I might pluck them for myself in their freshness and beauty. These were the tokens of her love while she enjoyed health; and when, through the withering touch of disease, her smile had departed, and her song ceased, I was her chosen nurse, and, in her partial fondness, she imagined no hand so well as mine could present the cup to her parched lip, or smooth her feverish pillow. I watched by her low couch through the lone hours of night, and was by her side when her spirit departed to its God, and the toils and hardships of this life were ended.

Jane was supposed to be about sixteen years of age when she died. My own age was not far different. Her death made a strong impression on my feelings. I have always cherished her memory; and at this moment, my heart is pained when I reflect that a being so cheerful and affectionate, and a heart so filled with the warm gushings of the best emotions of our nature—once lived, and died, in our own free, favored New England, with scarce a heart to give one answering throb of tenderness, without one nestling place for the affections. It is a source of pleasure to recall the memory of my friend, but the object in presenting her story to the public, is not self-gratification, but the hope that some particulars in her history may afford opportunity for improvement to others in a similar situation; yet few around us, it is hoped, are destined to a lot so friendless as hers.

"Misfortune stole her at her birth,
And cast her helpless on the wild."

Her mother died in Boston when she was an infant, and a man of her own color, who claimed the right to do as he pleased with the child, because, as he said, her mother had given her to him, brought her to a country town in Massachusetts. This man, with his wife, were people of extremely vicious and intemperate habits, and little Jane was the victim on which they appeared to give vent to their cruel passions. At the age of five years, she was almost beaten to death; and when she was taken into a white family, where she was not abused by whipping, and enjoyed *some* of the common comforts of life, she manifested the greatest fear and dread at even the sight of one of those who called themselves her relatives. As it was with difficulty that Jane was taken from the hands of the cruel colored family, and as constant vigilance was necessary for several years to retain her, she was taught to flee, and hide herself, if one of that family was seen approaching the house. She had known no colored people but those who abused her, and, like many persons of maturer, and more enlightened minds, she judged of character by complexion, and shrunk with instinctive horror from every one whose skin betrayed African blood. This antipathy was very natural, and in the child could not be considered culpable; but her guardians should have seen that it did not grow up with her. Her own happiness, as well as every principle of justice, required that the error should be corrected, and her prejudice conquered as her reason matured; but, either through neglect, or self-interest, and probably without due regard to consequences, Jane was encouraged to despise her race, and even taught, when she had gained sufficient courage, to impose on colored people, by calling after them in insulting terms as they passed the house. Such conduct made her an object of hatred to all with whom she would have associated; and though it was convenient for the family with which she lived to have her always at home, to do the drudgery, to her it was a great misfortune.

She grew up a most isolated being. In her childhood, she had associates; and little did she dream, in those sunny hours, that the time was coming when she should have no share in the pleasures of those whose little joys were in a great measure identified with her own. Poor Jane! I did not then realize, but I can now imagine, how her sorrows fell with heavier, and still heavier weight upon her, as the experience of months, and years, confirmed the truth which she began to suspect—the depressing, heart-sickening truth—*I am one of a despised and degraded race.* As her former playmates approached to womanhood, they were enjoying the cultivation of their minds, and seeking the amusements so charming to their age; but she was shut out, not even taught to read, forbidden, by the state of society around her, to mingle with the friends she loved, and debarred, by her own folly, and the misfortunes of her education, from the companionship of any person of her own color.

Her spirit was so light, and her disposition so merry, that few, perhaps, suspected that she was unhappy; but I knew something of her heart. She had the feelings of a social, an intellectual, nay, an *immortal* being, and how could she be happy! She saw others enjoying the privilege of attending school, and by receiving a very little instruction, she had learned to spell out an easy lesson. This little sip from learning's spring gave her a strong desire to taste deeper. She often spoke to me of her wish to learn to read, saying, "I can never get time to go to the free school, for, if I hurry to get my work done one day, that I may go the next, I have as much to do the next day, *and my work is never done.*" I proposed that she should come to me every Sabbath, and endeavor to learn to read. She seemed delighted with the offer, and while her health continued, she came with punctuality and diligence; but her progress was soon arrested by the fatal disease which terminated her existence.

She sometimes spoke to me of her color, and I well remember with what emotion. "I could bear," said she, "to have all my skin taken off, if I could be white, like you." I mentioned the pain she must suffer. "O, I know that," said she, "but I could bear it; I know I could bear it." I regarded Jane with compassion, and resolved to do all in my power, consistent with the state of society around me, to make her forget that she was not white, but with the same mistaken view of the subject which she entertained, I considered her color a *great misfortune.* With my present sentiments, I should have said to her—"Banish such thoughts, I entreat you. It is murmuring against your Maker. We have no right to say to him that formed us, 'Why hast thou made me thus?' It is sinful to allow any degree of discontent to arise in our minds respecting any natural endowment of body or of mind. These are bestowed by the immediate hand of God; and he has given us just the capacity, color, form, and features, which it is right we should have. I cannot say that you are not subjected to trouble, but the cause of it should be traced to the sin of your fellow-beings, and not to the injustice of your Creator. In some countries, a colored skin is considered the most beautiful. If you and I were transported to Africa, mine would be the unfortunate complexion. Thus you see the cause of your unhappiness cannot be that to which you have imputed it. A wicked prejudice prevails in society around you, and this has shut you out from intercourse with your fellow-beings, and doomed you to degradation and hardship. Now do not yourself encourage this prejudice, by despising people of color. Examine character, and judge of a person by his merit or demerit; and as it regards yourself, try to forgive the wrong state of feeling existing around us, and endeavor to conquer it by a kind and lovely deportment. Patiently submit to the ills of your lot as far as duty requires, yet repress not the lofty spirit which rises within you, claiming the honor of a noble, an immortal lineage, and looking forward, with restless pantings, towards an unending state of spiritual existence. Cultivate your mind by every means in your power; and above all, seek the favor of your heavenly Father. If He be your friend, the friendship of your fellow-beings is little needed. Who knows but the very trials which seem now so painful, are to be the means of leading you to seek that 'inheritance reserved for the saints in light?'"

In reflecting on the unhappy destiny of my friend Jane, we are led to contemplate the state of feeling which has existed, and even now exists, in the free States, respecting people of color. This prejudice is so early imbibed, and so constantly cherished, by circumstances, that we are scarcely conscious of it; yet, I suspect a strict self-examination will detect it within our own breasts to a far greater extent than we are now aware of. There may be individuals, among the colored people around us, to whom we feel attached. We may have, in our own families, domestics who have won their way to our hearts, even through the thick case of prejudice, which still excludes all others; and of such an one we often say, "She is a faithful creature, and really seems like one of my own family." The fact, that we feel a warm interest in some persons of color, deceives us if we take but a superficial view of our hearts, and thus we rest quite easy on the subject; while a more critical inspection of the springs of action within us, might detect a deep-rooted prejudice, which will allow none of the race equal rights with ourselves. We may find that those whom we thought we loved, did but *seem* like one of the family.

In the case presented above, we have no reason to suppose that the family with which Jane lived, felt no affection for her. They loved her in spite of her color, because her disposition was so lovely that they could not help it; and I have no doubt they would have felt quite innocent of the charge of prejudice—yet their whole course of treatment towards her proved that they did not regard her as a being with whom they were bound to deal, as they would wish to be dealt with, if in her situation. They did not regard her as a sister of the human family. Had her life been spared, she would have had no opportunity to rise from the degradation in which they found her. Some attention was paid to the wants of the body, but none to those of the mind. She was not able to read the Bible, was allowed to attend the worship of God but few times in her whole life, and knew little more of the subject of religion than the heathen. In short, she lived and died in no better condition than many of the more favored among the southern slaves; and such was the prejudice against her own color, early and deeply instilled into her mind, that she was scarcely less free from bondage than they.

"Without a stone to mark the spot,
And tell what truth might well have said,"

the remains of my friend Jane are mouldering in the midst of one of New England's loveliest scenes—her spirit is with the God of justice and mercy; while those to whom was intrusted the cultivation of her immortal mind, during her short probation on earth, have yet to render an account of that stewardship. Some, at least, of those who were responsible in a degree with regard to her education, have learned, since her death, that not our southern brethren alone have reason to say, "Verily, we are guilty concerning our brother." L. L. H.

THE IRON SHROUD.

A TALE OF ITALY.

(*Concluded.*)

The morning of the fourth day dawned upon Vivenzio. But it was high noon before his mind shook off his stupor, or he awoke to a full consciousness of his situation. And what a fixed energy of despair sat upon his pale features, as he cast his eyes upwards, and gazed upon the three windows that now alone remained! The three!—there were no more!—and they seemed to number his own allotted days. Slowly and calmly he next surveyed the top and sides, and comprehending all the meaning of the diminished height of the former, as well as the gradual approximation of the latter. The contracted dimensions of his mysterious prison were now too gross and palpable to be the juggle of his heated imagination. Still lost in wonder at the means, Vivenzio could put no cheat upon his reason, as to the end. By what horrible ingenuity it was contrived, that walls and roof, and windows, should thus, silently and imperceptibly, without noise, and without motion almost, fold as it were, within each other, he knew not. He only did so; and he vainly strove to persuade himself it was the intention of the contriver, to rack the miserable wretch who might be immured there, with anticipation, merely, of a fate, from which in the very crisis of his agony, he was to be reprieved.

Gladly would he have clung even to this possibility, if his heart would have let him; but he felt a dreadful assurance of its fallacy. And what matchless inhumanity it was to doom the sufferer to such lingering torments—to lead him day by day to so appalling a death, unsupported by the consolations of religion, unvisited by any human being, abandoned to himself, deserted of all, and denied even the sad privilege of knowing that his cruel destiny would awaken pity! Alone he was to perish!—alone he was to await a slow coming torture, whose most exquisite pangs would be inflicted by that very solitary and that tardy coming!

"It is not death I fear," he exclaimed, "but the death I must prepare for! Methinks, too, I could meet even that—all horrible and revolting as it is, if it might overtake me now. But where shall I find fortitude to tarry till it comes! How can I outlive the three long days and nights I have to live? There is no power within me to bid the hideous spectre hence—none to make it familiar to my thoughts; or myself patient of its errand. My thoughts, rather, will flee from me, and I grow mad in looking at it. Oh! for a deep sleep to fall upon me! That so in death's likeness, I might embrace death itself, and drink no more of the cup that is presented to me, than my fainting spirit has already tasted!"

In the midst of these lamentations, Vivenzio noticed that his accustomed meal, with the pitcher of water, had been conveyed as before, into his dungeon. But this circumstance no longer excited his surprise. His mind was overwhelmed with many others of a far greater magnitude. It suggested, however, a feeble hope of deliverance; and there is no hope so feeble, as not to yield some support to a heart bending under despair. He resolved to watch, during the ensuing night, for the signs he had before observed; and should he again feel the gentle, tremulous motion of the floor, or the current of air, to seize that moment for giving audible expression of his misery. Some person must be near him, and within reach of his voice, at the instant when his food was supplied; some one, perhaps, susceptible of pity. Or if not, to be told even that his apprehensions were just, and that his fate was to be what he foreboded, would be preferable to a suspense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary.

The night came; and as the hour approached when Vivenzio imagined he might expect the signs, he stood fixed and silent as a statue. He feared to breathe, almost, lest he should lose any sound which would warn him of their coming. While thus listening, with every faculty of mind and body strained to an agony of attention, it occurred to him he should be more sensible of the motion probably, if he stretched himself on the iron floor. He accordingly laid himself softly down, and had not been long in that position when—yes—he was certain of it—the floor moved under him! He sprang up, and in a voice suffocated nearly with emotion, called aloud. He paused—the motion ceased—he felt no stream of air—all was hushed—no voice answered to his—he burst into tears; and as he sunk to the ground, in renewed anguish, exclaimed,—"Oh, my God! my God! You alone have power to save me now, or strengthen me for the trial you permit."

Another morning dawned upon the wretched captive, and the fatal index of his doom met his eyes. Two windows!—and *two* days—and all would be over! Fresh food—fresh water! The mysterious visit had been paid, though he had implored it in vain. But how awfully was his prayer now answered in what he now saw! The roof of the dungeon was within a foot of his head. The two ends were so near, that in six paces he trod the distance between them. Vivenzio shuddered as he gazed, as his steps traversed the narrow area. But his feelings no longer vented themselves in frantic wailings. With folded arms, and clenched teeth, with eyes that were bloodshot from much watching, and fixed with a vacant glare upon the ground, with a hard, quick breathing, and a hurried walk, he strode backwards and forwards in silent musings for several hours. What mind shall conceive, what tongue utter, or what pen describe, the dark and terrible character of his thoughts! Like the fate that moulded them, they had no similitude in the wild range of the world's agony for man. Suddenly he stopped, and his eye was riveted upon that part of the wall which was over his bed of straw. Words are inscribed here! A human language, traced by a human hand! He rushed towards them; but his blood freezes as he reads:

"I, Ludolvico Sforza, tempted by the gold of the prince, Tolfi, spent three years in contriving and executing this accursed triumph of my art. When it was completed, the perfidious Tolfi, more devil than man, who conducted me hither one morning, to be witness, as he said, of its perfection, doomed *me* to be the first victim of my own pernicious skill; lest, as he declared, I should divulge the secret, or repeat the effort of my ingenuity. May God pardon him, as I hope he will me, that ministered to his unhallowed purpose! Miserable wretch, who 'ere thou art, that readest these lines, fall on thy knees, and invoke as I have done, His sustaining mercy, who can alone nerve thee to meet the vengeance of Tolfi, armed with this tremendous engine, which in a few hours must crush *you*, as it will the needy wretch who made it."

A deep groan burst from Vivenzio. He stood, like one transfixed, with dilated eyes, expanded nostrils, and quivering lips, gazing at the fatal inscription. It was as if a voice from the sepulchre had sounded in his ears, "Prepare!" Hope forsook him. There was his sentence, recorded in those dismal words. The future stood unveiled before him, ghastly and appalling. His brain already feels the descending horror,—his bones seem to crack and crumble in the mighty grasp of the iron walls! Unknowing what it is he does, he fumbles in his garment for some weapon for self destruction. He clenches his throat in his convulsive gripe, as though he would strangle himself at once. He stares upon the walls, and his warring spirit demands, "Will they not anticipate their office if I dash my head against them?" An hysterical laugh chokes him, as he exclaims, "why should I? He was but a man who died first in their fierce embrace; and I should be less than man not to do so much!"

The evening sun was descending, and Vivenzio beheld his golden beams streaming through one of the windows. What a thrill of joy shot through his soul at the sight! It was a precious link, that united him for a moment with the world beyond. There was ecstacy in the thought. As he gazed, long and earnestly, it seemed as if the windows had lowered sufficiently for him to reach them. With one bound he was beneath them—with one wild spring he clung to the bars. Whether it was so contrived, purposely to madden with delight the wretch who looked, he knew not; but, at the extremity of a long vista, cut through the solid rocks, the ocean, the sky, the setting sun, olive groves, shady walks, and, in the farthest distance, delicious glimpses of magnificent Sicily, burst upon his sight. How exquisite, was the cool breeze as it swept across his cheek, loaded with fragrance! He inhaled it as though it were the breath of continued life. And there was a freshness in the landscape, and in the rippling of the calm, green sea, that fell upon his withering heart like the dew upon the parched earth. How he gazed, and panted, and still clung to his hold! sometimes hanging by one hand, and sometimes by the other, and then grasping the bars with both, as if loth to quit the smiling paradise out-stretching before him; till exhausted, and his hands swollen and benumbed, he dropped helpless down, and lay stunned for a considerable time by the fall.

When he recovered, the glorious vision had vanished. He was in darkness. He doubted whether it was not a dream that had passed before his sleeping fancy; but gradually his scattered thoughts returned, and with them came remembrance. Yes! he had looked once again upon the gorgeous splendor of nature! Once again his eyes had rambled beneath their veiled lids, at the sun's radiance, and sought repose in the soft verdure of the olive tree, or the gentle swell of undulating leaves. Oh, that he were a mariner, exposed upon those waves to the worst fury of the storm and tempest; or a very wretch, loathsome with disease, plague-stricken, and his body one leprous contagion from crown to sole, hunted forth to gasp out the remnant of infectious life beneath those verdant trees, so he might shun the destiny upon which he tottered!

Vain thoughts would steal over his mind from time to time, in spite of himself; but it scarcely moved it from the stupor into which it had sunk, and which kept him during the night, like one who had been drugged with opium. He was equally insensible to the calls of hunger and thirst, though the third day was now commencing since even a drop of water had passed his lips. He remained on the ground, sometimes sitting, sometimes lying; at intervals, sleeping heavily; and when not sleeping, silently brooding over what was to come, or talking aloud, in disordering speech, of his wrongs, of his friends, of his home, and of those he loved, with a confused mingling of all.

In this pitiable condition, the sixth and last morning dawned upon Vivenzio, if dawn it might be called—the dim, obscure light, faintly struggled through the ONE SOLITARY window of his dungeon. He could hardly be said to notice the melancholy token. And yet he did notice it; for as he raised his eyes and saw the portentious sign, there was a slight convulsive distortion of the countenance. But what did attract his notice, and at the sight of which his agitation was excessive, was the change his iron bed had undergone. It was a bed no longer. It stood before him, the visible semblance of a funeral couch or bier! When he beheld this, he started from the ground; and, in raising himself, suddenly struck his head against the roof, which was now so low that he could no longer stand upright. "God's will be done!" was all he said, as he crouched his body, and placed his hand upon the bier; for such it was. The iron bedstead had been so contrived, by the mechanical art of Ludolvico Sforza, that as the advancing walls came in contact with its head and feet, a pressure was produced upon concealed springs, which, when made to play, set in motion a very simple, though ingeniously contrived machinery, that effected a transformation. The object was, of course, to heighten, in the closing scene of this horrible drama, all the feelings of despair and anguish which the preceding ones had aroused. For the same reason, the last window was so made as to admit only a shadowy kind of gloom, rather than light, that the wretched captive might be surrounded, as it were, with every seeming preparation for approaching death.

Vivenzio seated himself on the bier. Then he knelt and prayed fervently; and sometimes tears would gush from him. The air seemed thick, and he breathed with difficulty; or it might be that he fancied it was so, from the hot and narrow limits of his dungeon, which were now so diminished, that he could neither stand up nor lie dow at his full length. But his wasted spirits and oppressed mind no longer struggled within him. He was past hope, and fear shook him no more. Happy if thus revenge had struck its blow; for he would have fallen beneath it, almost unconscious of pain. But such a lethargy of the soul, after such an excitement of its fiercest passions, had entered into the diabolical calculations of Tolfi; and the fell artificer of his designs had imagined a counteracting device.

The tolling of an enormous bell struck upon the ears of Vivenzio! He started. It beat but once. The sound was so close and stunning, that it seemed to shatter his very brain, while it echoed through the rocky passage like reverberating peals of thunder. This was followed by a sudden crash of the roof and walls, as if they were about to fall upon and close around him at once. Vivenzio screamed, and instinctively spread forth his arms, as though he had a giant's strength to hold them back. They had moved nearer to him, and were now motionless. Vivenzio looked up, and saw the roof almost touching his head, even as he sat cowering beneath it; and he felt that a further contraction of but a few inches only must commence the frightful operation. Roused as he had been, he now gasped for breath. His body shook violently—he was bent nearly double. His hands were upon either wall, and his feet were drawn under him to avoid the pressure in front.

Thus he remained for more than an hour, when that deafening bell beat again, and again there came the crash of horrid death. But the concussion was now so great, that it struck Vivenzio down. As he lay gathered up in lessened bulk, the bell beat loud and frequent—crash succeeded crash—and on, and on, and on, came the mysterious engine, till Vivenzio's smothering groans were heard no more! He was horribly crushed by the ponderous roof and collapsing sides—and the flattened bier was his *Iron Shroud.*

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

Bleeding at the Nose.—Mr. Negrier states, that the hemorrhage may be almost instantaneously checked by raising the arm on the same side as that of the nostril from which the blood flows.

Hens.—It is said that lard, mixed with the dough given to hens in winter, greatly promotes their laying eggs. It supplies the place of the animal food which they obtain from insects in summer.

Ice Houses.—There is an indifferent, good, better, and best way of doing everything; and judging from the success of ice-keepers, we should suppose the best mode of constructing ice-houses had not uniformly been adopted in this part of the country. It is very often the case, that ice is not kept beyond midsummer. This is owing, in every instance, to the want of requisite information in building houses of materials which are not too great conductors of heat.

In beginning to build, it is not only necessary to "count the cost," but it is very important for every one to ask himself what he wishes to accomplish, before he commences, lest his labor be lost. The common plan is to dig in the earth some eight or ten feet, and build a house from the bottom, extending from four to ten feet above the surface. The earth, and all the materials, on this plan, are too swift conductors of heat to completely secure the ice. The better plan is, to construct a building entirely above ground. One house should be built within another, the walls being about eighteen or twenty inches asunder, and this space filled with pulverized charcoal, or tan bark. The floor should be filled with sand some twelve or fifteen inches, and a layer of tan bark thrown over it to the depth of a few inches. This kind of a floor will completely absorb the moisture, and keep the air dry. Rye straw makes an excellent roof. We have for many years noticed an ugly, old, double-walled log cabin, filled as described between the walls, and covered with rye straw, and we do not recollect the time in the hottest summer, that there was not a plenty of ice in it. If ice-houses are made on this plan, and are large enough, there is no danger but ice will keep. The room should not be less than eighteen feet square in the clear.—*Nashville Agriculturist.*

Planting Pomace.—It would be easy for most farmers to supply themselves abundantly with young trees, if they would only plant a little pomace now and then, in their gardens or some other place, where the cattle are not allowed to run; and would learn, also, to graft and bud, both of which can be very easily learned by any one who has the ordinary Yankee skill at whittling. The planting may be done late in the year, or the pomace may be put where it will not freeze in the winter, and be planted in the spring. We like best the latter course, as it enables us to plow the ground in the spring, and thus put it in better condition for the trees the first year, and by thus proceeding, we get a larger growth the first season.

Trees of good size now command fair prices; but so much is doing in this branch of business, that by the time trees from seed now planted shall give saleable trees, prices may come down.

Fruit has sold as well for the last few years as it ever has. The demand has grown with the increased supply. And as fruit, particularly apples, is becoming more and more a part of the daily luxuries, if not of the daily food in most families, the demand will probably continue good. And should the shipment of ice to warmer countries be extended, the apple trade will increase with it, for in these ships freighted with ice, apples can be carried to all parts of the globe. And should the prices of fruit fall, the farmers of this vicinity will lose but little by growing the apple tree, for that is worth, for fuel, nearly, if not quite all that it will cost them. It is good economy to have some young fruit trees growing on your place.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Miscellaneous Items.

Death by Lock-jaw.—A son of Mr. Merrick Houghton, of Amherst, a lad of about fourteen years of age, died of this distressing malady, on Tuesday evening, the 22d ult. Some three or four weeks previous, the lad received a wound on the leg, inflicted by a latch on a gate which swung together as he was passing through on horseback. The injury was supposed to be no more than an ordinary flesh wound, which would soon heal. The leg was opened, after the decease of the boy, and a piece of his pantaloons was found buried in the wound, which was probably the cause of the fatal termination of the injury.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

☞ Frances P. daughter of Peter C. Baker, of Orrington, Me. was so badly burned on Thanksgiving day, that she survived but eleven hours.

Fourierism in McKean County.—Every person has heard of McKean, (Potter and McKean,) but few are aware that the Fourierists have established an association there, which, from all accounts, is in a flourishing condition. It is composed of Germans, and is situated about twelve miles from Smithport, where they have thirty-seven thousand acres of land. They have cleared six hundred acres, and given two hundred under contract; a steam saw-mill is in operation, and a grist-mill will soon be erected. Mr. Ginal, a German Rationalist preacher in Philadelphia, is the founder of this society, wherein the doctrines of Fourier will be carried out. The society has branches all over the United States, and there will be, in a short time, a large number of Germans settled, and in full operation, to turn the woods into blooming fields of wheat and rye. We are told that several Germans from this city have moved there, and appear highly pleased with the change in their mode of living.—*Pittsburg Morning Post.*

Fruits of Temperance.—Re-married, at Norwich, Ct. on the 6th ult. by Rev. H. P. Arms, Mr. Asa H. Burchard to Mrs. Emily Burchard. In this reunion of ruptured ties is seen one of the triumphs of temperance. A family for years distracted, dismembered, and rendered wretched by the demon of strong drink, is, by the magic charm of the Washington pledge, restored to "the walks of virtuous life."

Fruits of Intemperance.—The Charlestown (Md.) News says,—A few days since, the wife of a Mr. Joseph Benson, in Cecil county, was found dead, lying on the floor, by her husband, on his awakening from a drunken sleep—that both husband and wife were addicted to intemperance, and were so reduced in circumstances, as to be compelled to live in a fish house on the beach. Benson was once a respectable man. The head and face of the wife were covered with blood, and there was evidence of an injury on the head, but whether from a fall or a blow, the jury of inquest could not ascertain, and returned a verdict of death from an unknown cause. All the information the jury could derive, was from the surviving husband, in a state of intoxication. What added to the horror of the scene, was the fact of an infant child endeavoring to extract nourishment from the breast of its dead mother, when its father aroused from his stupor.

Another Indian Treaty.—The Detroit Advertiser says, that Mr. Stewart, the superintendent of Indian affairs, who left that city two months since to hold a treaty with the Chippewa Indians of Lake Superior, has returned, having concluded the important treaty on terms highly favorable to the United States. Michigan will be particularly benefited by it. All the Indian lands within the boundaries of the State are now ceded to the United States. By this treaty, about fifteen millions of acres are ceded—about eight millions of which lie in Michigan, and seven millions in Wiskonsan.

Indian Difficulties.—Col. Tayler has given notice to the Seminoles, who have taken possession of a portion of the Cherokee country, that they must remove. Alligator, who is at the head of that band of Seminoles, has avowed his determination to remain where he is. He says there are not United States soldiers enough in the country to force him off, and he will not leave. It is, therefore, probable that the war with the Seminoles will be renewed on our western frontier.—*Louisville Journal.*

Extraordinary Dividend.—It is said that the Farmington Canal Company, in Connecticut, have this year made their first dividend. They mowed the tow path, and *divided the hay.*

A Hen Witness.—Two men were lately apprehended in Stamford market, on suspicion of having stolen sixteen hens and nine chickens. Handbills were issued to find the owners; and on Monday, Mr. Peake, of Holme, having had nine chickens stolen, came to Stamford, bringing with him the hen which had reared the brood: she was set down in the room with the other hens and the chickens, and the moment she saw one *chirp*, the whole of the chickens flew to her. Upon this, one of the thieves confessed that the fowls and chickens were stolen on that night. He was fully committed for trial.—*Stamford Mercury.*

A Good Thing.—A free library for girls has been established in Philadelphia. It is the first of the kind on this continent, and promises the happiest results.

FRIEND OF FREEDOM,
AND
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Is the name of a contemplated monthly sheet, to be published at Lodi, Cattaraugus, and Erie counties, N. Y.

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11th Month, 1842

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